THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

Vol. VI—No. 309. PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 30, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 112 Chesnut street, corner of Hudson's Alley, between Third and Fourth streets, and two doors below the Post-Office—☞ Counting-Room on Hudson's alley.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO CECILIA.

Where roves my sad romantic maid,
Kind shepherds can you tell?
Say, have you seen her in the shade,
The hill or tangled dell?
Tell me, sweet stream that bubblest by,
Hast thou not listen'd to her sigh?

I seek her over hill and vale,
O'er stream, thro' whisp'ring grove:
I tell her name to every gale
Breathed from the heart of love:—
I call—but still no voice replies—
I call—but still Cecilia flies.

Behold the sun withdraws his beams,
And darkness shrouds the scene;
The night-hawk pours his hollow scream,
The night wind sweeps the green.
No pipe is heard on hill or rock,
The shepherd homeward directs his flock.

Oh! then return my matchless fair,
Restrain thy eager flight,
The falling dews will wet thy hair,
Unwholesome is the night.
I'll wind each thicket, beat each shade,
Till I have found thee, wandering maid.

CEDRIC.

ODE TO INDEPENDENCE HALL.

Thou sacred pile! within whose walls
The radiant dawn of reason broke,
To free us from oppression's thralls,
And hurl in twain the tyrant's yoke;
From whose proud dome the herald's voice
Proclaim'd a struggling nation free,
And bid Columbia's sons rejoice,
And shout the name of Liberty.

Where first our untam'd eaglet rose,
Stretch'd her broad pinions to the sky,
Spread terror o'er our haughty foes,
And wav'd the flag of freedom high;
While grateful millions hail'd her flight
The guardian of their destiny,
And rais'd to heav'n in echoing might
The glorious shout of Liberty.

Thou hallow'd shrine! where knelt the brave
Who proudly spurn'd a monarch's laws,
Who swore their country's rights to save,
Or perish in the holy cause:
Where our devoted fathers gave
Their blood an offering to be,
And fear'd not in the strife to rave
Amid the shouts of Liberty.

Where he, the noble stranger, who
Amid the din of toil and blood,
Though black the storm around him grew,
Our gen'rous friend and ally stood,
Met the warm hand, the tearful eye
Of gratitude, the bended knee,
While every throbbing heart beat high
With inward shouts of Liberty.

Temple of joy—divinely blest!
Record of freedom's brightest page!
Long—long—uprear thy sacred crest
To grace a nation's lasting age;
While fervent incense around thy fame
In holy winds of unity,
And raise aloud the joyful strain,
The glorious shout of Liberty.

MINSTREL OF MANAYUNK.

TO AN ADMIRED ARTIST.

That would'st lend the admiring eye to pencil
here
A small memento to thy genius rare:
For gifted thou, by Nature's favouring hand,
Thy skill must own the poet's praise command;
Yet not the venture of so young a muse
As mine, should e'en the pleasing subject choose:
In humble sphere she bends her timid way,
Nor can due merit to thy genius pay:
Yet owns with skill the magic pencil moves,
Tracing where oft the sylvan goddess roves,
Each hill and dale, or sad romantic spot,
Or towering wood, or streamlet, flood or grot.
All these are traced, to strike the wandering eye,
As tho' thy aim would with fair Nature vie:
Rousing the mind in pleasing transport raise,
Admiring accents often in thy praise. EILEN

STANZAS—DEDICATED TO RAVENSWOOD.

There is unto the nobly feeling soul
No hardship great as that which chains its bent,
Which holds its hopeless wishes in control,
And gives small scope to what kind Nature sent,
An inderture to point an element;
That spring which touch'd by some congenial
wand
Will call to action, what must soon have rent,
The germ that only waits a fostering hand,
To burst its prison walls, and shine across the
land.

Each being has some object to employ
The time, attention, and his rejoicing mind;
And happy he, whose fate cannot destroy
The blasted hopes to which his soul inclined;
Whose better destiny can never bind
Him to a study which he does not love,
Nor force his soul through labyrinths to wind,
When youthful and more ardent pleasures, wove
With lighter tasks and, troubles, sweeter to him
prove.

Could each young spirit follow in the road,
That Nature first design'd its powers to tread,
How much 'twould lighten the too weighty load
That daily mix'd some with the silent dead;
How much the loss of life, if instinct led,
And led alone, the rising passion's spring
To choose its future object, then instead
Of all those evils which fireed measures bring,
Each heart would march in joy, beneath hopes genial wing.

But 'tis the everlasting's great behest
That all should navigate a troubled sea;
A sea unknown in peace and quiet rest,
Control'd by warring winds, as other free:
A sea, wherein the rocks of destiny
Rise darkling from beneath the voiceless wave,
To sink whatever sails it restlessly;
And woe to him who dares to be so brave
As rush upon their beds—they are a certain grave.

What but a shadow are the dreams of fame,
On which mankind almost to madness dote;
And what is proud ambition? 'tis a name,
An evanescent bubble, doom'd to float
Along the wave, and draw each feeble boat
To seek destruction; 'tis Fame's harbinger,
An airy phantom, or a viewless mote,
Which ayren like, decoys whate'er is here
To whirlpools, where they terminate their mad
career.

A thousand demons wait on human kind,
To blast their air blown projects, and destroy
Whate'er of op'ning happiness they find,
Infusing venom in the cup of joy;
No hope is man's which has not some alloy,
No pleasure, destitute of rankling stings;
From the dark hour of birth fresh ills annoy,
And new dog'd phantoms spread their baleful
wings,
To darken and infect his fond imaginings.

Can we then hope for aught of quiet here,
Or e'en indulgence in our fond designs?
Alas! 'tis only ours to drop the tear,
And offer it where sorrow silent pines;
'Tis only ours to feel, whilst woe reclines
Within the heart, an unbidden guest,
And to each day misfortunes new assigns
New miseries, to disturb what little rest
Is left to soothe a life already too unblest.

ORASMYN.

AN EXECUTION.

In Blackwood's Magazine, for the last month, is an article, entitled *Le Revenant*, purporting to be written by a man who has *been* hanged and is now alive. The writer confesses, that he was guilty of the act for which he suffered—forgery, and states the particulars of his arrest, committal to Newgate for trial, and his conviction of the crime at the Old Baily Sessions for 1826. He then proceeds to describe what were his sensations after receiving the awful sentence of death. After painting, in touching colours, the interview he had with Elizabeth Clare, to whom he was strongly attached, he thus proceeds with his narrative:

"It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon when Elizabeth left me; and when she departed, it seemed as if my business in this world was at an end. I could have wished, then and there to have died on the spot; I had done my last act, and drank my last draught in life. But, as the twilight drew in, my cell was cold and damp, and the evening was dark and gloomy; and I had no fire, nor any candle, although it was in the month of January, nor much covering to warm me, and by degrees my spirits weakened, and my heart sank at the desolate wretchedness of every thing around me; and gradually—for what I write now shall be the truth—the thoughts of Elizabeth, and what would be her fate, began to give way before a sense of my own situation. This was the first time—I cannot tell the reason why—that my mind had ever fixed itself upon the trial that I had, within a few hours, to go through; and, as I reflected on it, a terror spread over me almost in an instant, as though it were that my sentence was just pronounced, and that I had not known, really and seriously, that I was to die before. I had eaten nothing for twenty-four hours. There was food, which a religious gentleman who visited me had sent from his own table, but I could not taste it, and when I looked at it, strange fancies came over me. It was dainty food, not such as was served to the prisoners in the goal. It was sent to me because I was to die to-morrow; and I thought of the beasts of the field, and the fowls of the air, that were pampered for slaughter. I felt that my own sensations were not as they ought to be at this time; and I believed that, for a while, I was insane. A sort of dull humming noise, that I could not get rid of, like the buzzing of bees, sounded in my ears. And though it was dark, sparks of light seemed to dance before my eyes; and I could recollect nothing. I tried to say my prayers, but could only recollect a word here and there, and then it seemed to me as if these were blasphemies that I was uttering; I don't know what they were—I cannot tell what it was I said; and then on a sudden, I felt as though all this terror was useless, and that I would not stay there to die; and I jumped up, and wrenched at the bars of my cell window with a force that beat them, for I felt as if I had the strength of a lion. And I felt all over the back of my door, and tried the door with my shoulder—though I knew it was plated with iron, and lower than that of a church; and I groped about the very walls, and into the corners of my dungeon—though I knew very well, if I had my senses, that it was all of solid stone three feet thick; and that, if I could have passed through a crevice smaller than the eye of a needle, I had no chance of escaping. And, in the midst of all this exertion, a faintness came over me as though I had swallowed poison; and I had just power to reel to the bed place, where I sank down, as I think, in a swoon; but this did not last—for my head swam round, and the cell seemed to turn with me, and I dreamed—between sleeping and waking—that it was midnight, and that Elizabeth had come back as she promised, and that they refused to admit her. And I thought it snowed heavily, and that the streets were all covered with it as if with a white sheet, and that I saw her dead—lying in the fallen snow—and in the darkness—at the prison gate! When I came to myself, I was struggling and breathless.—In a minute or two, I heard St. Sepulchre's clock go ten; and knew it was a dream that I had had. The chaplain of the prison came without my sending. He exhorted me solemnly "to think no more of cares or troubles in this world, but to lend my thoughts upon that to come, and pray to reconcile my soul to Heaven; trusting that my sins, though they were heavy, under repentance, might have hope of mercy." When he was gone, I sat down myself, for a little while, more collected; and I sat down again on the bed, and tried seriously to commune with myself, and prepare myself for my fate. I recalled to my mind, that I had but a few hours more at all events to live—that there was no more hope on earth of escaping—and that it was at least better that I should die decently and like a man. Then I tried to recollect all the tales that I had ever heard about death by hanging—that it was said to be the sensation of a moment—to give no pain—to cause the extinction of life instantaneously—and so on, to twenty other strange ideas. By degrees, my head began to wander and grow unmanageable. I put my hands tightly to my throat, as though to try the sensation of strangling—Then I felt my arms at the place where the chord would be tied. I went through the fastenings of the rope—the tying of the hands together; the thing that I felt most averse to, was the white cap muffled over my eyes and face. If I could avoid that, the rest was not so very horrible! In the midst of these fancies, a numbness seemed to creep over my senses. The giddiness that I had felt gave way to a dull stupor, which lessened the pain that my thoughts gave me, though I still went on thinking. The church clock rang midnight; I was sensible of the sound, but it reached me intistinctly—as though coming through many closed doors, or from a far distance. By and by, I saw the objects before my mind less and less clearly—then only partially—then they were gone altogether. I fell asleep.

"I slept until the hour of execution. It was seven o'clock on the next morning, when a knocking at the door of my cell awoke me. I heard the sound as though in my dreams, for some moments before I was fully awake; and my first sensation was only the dislike which a weary man feels at being roused; I was tired, and I wished to doze on. In a minute after, the bolts on the outside of my dungeon was drawn; a turnkey, carrying a small lamp, and followed by the master of the goal and the chaplain, entered; I looked up; a shudder like the shock of electricity—like a plunge into a bath of ice—ran through me; one glance was sufficient. Sleep was gone as though I had never slept—even as I never was to sleep again—I was conscious of my situation! 'R——,' said the master to me, in a subdued, but steady tone, 'it is time for you to rise.' The chaplain asked me how I had passed the night; and proposed that we should join in prayer. I gathered myself up, and remained seated on the side of the bed place. My teeth chattered, and my knees knocked together, in despite of myself. It was barely daylight yet; and, as the cell door stood open, I could see into the small paved court beyond; the morning was thick and gloomy; and a slow, but settled rain was coming down. 'It is half-past 7 o'clock, R——,' said the master—I just muttered an entreaty to be left alone till the last moment. I had thirty minutes to live.

"I tried to make another observation when the master was leaving the cell; but this time, I could not get the words out; my tongue stuck to the roof of my mouth, and my speech seemed gone. I made two desperate efforts, but it would not do—I could not utter. When they left me, I never stirred from my place on the bed. I was benumbed with the cold, probably from the sleep, and at the unaccustomed exposure, and I sat crouched together, as it were, to keep myself warmer, with my arms folded across my breast, and my head hanging down, shivering; and my body felt as if it were such a weight to me, that I was unable to move it, or stir. The day now was breaking, yellow and heavily; and the light stole by degrees into my dungeon, showing me the damp stone walls and desolate dark paved floor; and, strange as it was, with all that I could do, I could not keep myself from noticing these trifling things, though perdition was coming upon me the very next moment. I noticed the lamp which the turnkey had left on the floor, and which was burning dimly, with a long wick, being clogged with the cold and bad air, and I thought to myself—even at that moment—that it had not been trimmed since the night before. And I looked at the bare, naked, iron bed frame that I sat on; and the heavy stone on the door of the dungeon; and at the scrawls and writing upon the wall, that had been drawn by former prisoners; and I put my hand to my own pulse, and it was so low that I could hardly count it. I could not feel—though I tried to make myself feel it—that I was going to die. In the midst of this I heard the chimes of the chapel clock begin to strike; and I thought—Lord take pity on me a wretch!—it could not be three quarters after seven yet! The clock went over the three quarters; it chimed the fourth quarter, and struck eight.—They were in my cell before I perceived them. They found me in the place, and in the posture, as they had left me.

"What I have further to tell will lie in a very small compass: my recollections are very minute up to this point, but not at all so close as to what occurred afterwards. I scarcely recollect very clearly how I got from my cell to the press-room. I think two little withered men, dressed in black, supported me. I know I tried to rise when I saw the master and his people come into my dungeon; but I could not.

"In the press-room were the two miserable wretches that were to suffer with me; they were bound, with their arms behind them, and their hands together; and were lying upon a bench, hard by, until I was ready. A meagre-looking old man, with thin white hair, who was reading to one of them, came up, and said something—'That we would endeavour,'—I did not distinctly hear what it was.

"The great difficulty that I had was to keep from falling. I had thought that these moments would have been all of fury and horror, but I felt nothing of this; but only a weakness, as though my heart—and the very floor on which I stood—was sinking under me. I could just make a motion, that the old white-haired man should leave me; and some one interfered, and sent him away. The pinioning of my hands and arms was then finished; and I heard somebody whisper to the chaplain that 'all was ready.' As we passed out, one of the men in black held a glass of water to my lips; but I could not swallow.

"This was the last moment—but one—of full perception, that I had in life. I remember our beginning to move forward, through the long arched passages which led from the press-room to the scaffold. I saw the lamps that were still burning, for the day-light never entered here; I heard the quick tolling of the bell, and the deep voice of the chaplain, reading as he walked before us—

"'I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, shall live. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God!'

"It was the funeral service—the order for the grave—the office for those that were senseless and dead—over us, the quick and the living.

"I felt once more—and saw! I felt the transition from these dim, close, hot, lamp-lighted subterraneous passages, to the open platform, and steps at the foot of the scaffold, and to-day, I saw the immense crowd blackening the whole area of the street below me. The windows of the shops and houses opposite, to the fourth story, choked with gazers. I saw St. Sepulchre's church through the yellow fog in the distance, and heard the pealing of its bell. I recollect the cloudy, misty morning; the wet that lay upon the scaffold—the huge dark mass of buildings, the prison itself, that rose beside, and seemed to cast a shallow over us—the cold, fresh breeze, that as I emerged from it, broke upon my face. I see it all now—the whole horrible landscape is before me. The scaffold—the rain—the faces of the multitude—the people clinging to the house tops—the smoke that beat heavily downwards from the chimneys—the waggons filled with women, staring at the burying ground opposite—the hoarse low roar that ran through the gathering crowd as we appeared. I never saw so many objects at once, so plainly and distinctly in all my life, as at that one glance; but it lasted only for an instant.

"From that look, and from that instant, all that followed is a blank. Of the prayers of the chaplain; of the fastening of the fatal noose; of the putting on of the cap which I had so much disliked; of my actual *execution* and *death*, I have not the slightest atom of recollection. But that I know such occurrences must have taken place, I should not have the smallest consciousness that they ever did so. I read in the daily newspapers, an account of my behaviour at the scaffold—that I conducted myself decently, but with firmness; of my death—that I seemed to die almost without a struggle. Of any of these events I have not been able, by any exertion, to recal the most distant remembrance. With the first view of the scaffold, all my recollections cease. The next circumstance, which—to my perception—seems to follow, is the having awoke, as if from sleep, and found myself in a bed, in a handsome chamber, with a gentleman—as I first opened my eyes—looking attentively at me. I had my senses perfectly, though I did not speak at once. I thought directly, that I had been recovered at the scaffold, and had fainted. After I knew the truth, I thought that I had an imperfect recollection, of having heard, or fancied, myself—as in a dream—in some strange place, lying naked, and with a mass of figures floating about before me; but this idea certainly never presented itself to me until I was informed of the fact that it had occurred.

"The accident to which I owe my existence, will have been divined! My condition is a strange one! I am a living man; and I possess certificates both of death and burial. I know that a coffin filled with stones, and with my name upon the plate, was buried in the church yard of St. Andrew's, Holborn; I saw, from a window the undressed corpse across that carried it; I was witness to my own funeral; these are strange things to see. My dangers, however, and I trust, my crimes, are over forever. Thanks to the bounty of the excellent individual, whose benevolence has recognized the service which he did me for a clean upon him. I am married to the woman, whose happiness and misery proved my last thought—so long as reason remained with me—in dying. And I am about to sail upon a far voyage, which is only a sorrowful one—that it parts me forever from my benefactor."

THE MISCELLANIST.

I LOVE.

I love the sun that shines on every flower;
I love the flower that gives to all its sweets;
I love the breeze that whispering woos each bower,
But I love not the maid that smiles on all she
meets.

For did the sun by day and night ave warm,
And did the warm breeze breathe through all the
year,
And the red rose in every season charm,
Not every bright or sweet would they appear.

And so, if woman's breath is ne'er so sweet,
And if her lips are redder than the rose,
And if those lips a thousand sweets disclose,
Who cares for them, if they do smile on all they
meet.

BEAUTY.

Do not idolatrize. Beauty's a flow'r
Which springs and withers almost in an hour;
Sickness impairs it, but death kills it quite,
It fades as fast as shadows in the night.

Poor beauty! How the moralizers do afflict her—she is perpetually reminded of the evanescence of her bloom and the shortness of her existence. Her clear and liquid eye must be clouded by doubts and fears, and her rosy cheek must be blanched by wisdom's "*memento mori.*" Nevertheless, youth *will* idolize the fair brow, the smiling lip, and the voice "*silver sweet.*" Let the wise and the grave talk as they may, beauty will always govern the world.

"What lost the world and bade a hero fly?
The timid tear in Cleopatra's eye,
Yet be the soft triumvir's fault forgiven,
For this, how many lost, not earth, but heaven."

POETRY

Is sublime, when it awakens in the mind any great and good affection, as piety, or patriotism. This is one of the noblest effects of the art. The psalms are remarkable beyond all other writings for their power of inspiring devout emotions. But it is not in this respect only that they are sublime. Of the divine nature they contain the most magnificent descriptions that the soul of man can comprehend. The hundred and fourth psalm, in particular, displays the power and goodness of Providence, in creating and preserving the world, and the various tribes of animals in it, with such majestic brevity and beauty, as it is in vain to look for in any human composition.—*Beattie.*

MEN RAISED BY MERIT.

Dr. Benj. Franklin, from a Journeyman Printer, became one of the greatest men in the civilized world; and his Life written by himself, is a beautiful illustration of what may be effected by industry and application. Watt, the improver of the Steam Engine, and thereby the donor of one of the greatest gifts ever bestowed on the human race by man, was a Mathematical Instrument Maker, in a very humble sphere. His labors have benefitted mankind to the extent of thousands of millions; and his own family, by upwards of one million sterling.* Sir Richard Arkwright, the great improver of the Cotton Mill, was a common Barber. The great Dr. Hutton was a Coal Porter. Hudhart, an eminent mathematician and machinist, and known from his improvements in the manufacture of cordage, was a Shoe Maker. Brindley, a man brought forward by the Duke of Bridgewater, from the humble condition of a common laborer, unable to read or write, became the greatest Civil Engineer of his day, for the construction of canals. Bramah was a common Joiner, and established himself as a machinist in London, where he became celebrated for his various inventions; among which the Hydrostatic Press, and his Locks, stand pre-eminent. Leslie, who fills a Professor's chair in the University of Edinburgh, was a common Shepherd Boy. Stevenson, who built the Light House on the Bellrock, (which is dry only once or twice for a few hours in the year) a work of great difficulty and merit—was a Tinplate Worker.

* It is calculated that Mr. Watt's improvement of the steam engine is at present an annual saving of labor to Great Britain of 25 millions sterling!!! And that with a population of fourteen millions, she is equal in resources with the assistance of the steam engine, to a population of one hundred and seventeen millions! This will explain the power and rank which Great Britain holds among the nations of Europe, being in resources actually superior to all that could unite against her.

CHINA.

A Roman Journal gives the following information respecting China, which may be regarded as an earnest of much more from the same source. It announces the return of Onorato Martucci, a citizen of Rome, after a journey and residence of thirty-six years, in Asia and China. This learned and indefatigable traveller has brought with him a precious collection of rare objects of every kind. He has communicated some particulars respecting China, principally upon the statistics of that almost unknown country. He states that according to the latest enumeration, which was in 1818, the population of China, within the great wall, amounted to 148 millions of souls, occupying a superfice of 700,000 square leagues. The army was composed of 1,283,000 men, to wit, 820,000 infantry, 420,000 cavalry, and 33,000 marines. The revenues of the empire in 1817 amounted to 79,600 *leang*, or 427,600,000 francs, in gold, silver, and produce of the country. A part of the revenue is paid in grain, which is deposited in public granaries, and preserved from one year to another. Upon these calculations of Mr. Martucci, the Journal des Debats very justly remarks, that we must know on what basis they are established, before we can give entire confidence to them.—The learned geographer Malte Brun had before maintained that the estimate of 333,000,000 given by Lord Macartney, and other travellers, as the population of China, was exaggerated, and that the origin of the error is in the fact, that the Chinese make use of the number 333 millions, not only to express that particular number, but often, as expressing indefinitely any very large number, as we should say millions; meaning thereby, when applied to the population of the country, only that it is very great.

BONAPARTE'S SMALL CLOTHES.

Alexander's admiration of Napoleon was, as is well known, unbounded, and he manifested it in every way. A line in a play performed before them, was, "The friendship of a great man is a present for the Gods." Alexander bowed to Napoleon, and said, "that line was written for me." He even carried his respect for Napoleon so far, as to rise when he entered the Theatre. Napoleon knew how to flatter his brother Emperor, and sent Colonel Henry to him one morning to give the sign and countersign for the day. "My brother Napoleon is too confidant, too amiable; it is impossible to be more gallant; but I am not at home; I am his guest; it is for him to give the word; go, I pray you and tell him so." "Sire, I have orders not to return without obtaining it from your majesty." "Well, as he insists on it, I will give it—*Erfurth and confidence.*" One day, Alexander expressed his ardent desire to have a pair of Napoleon's breeches. Duroc, the grand marshall of the palace, sounded his master on the subject. Napoleon laughed heartily. "Oh, by all means, said he, give him them all if he wishes it, only leave me a pair for change." This may be vouched for as authentic; but it is not equally certain, though strongly affirmed by many, that Alexander, who was very superstitious, made the campaigns in 1812 and 1813 in Bonaparte's breeches.

THE MORALIST.

THE SOLDIER'S FUNERAL.

The day was calm and clear—not a cloud appeared in any part of the heavens, and the flag hung motionless over the walls. Groups of soldiers were gathered on the ramparts, whispering among themselves—none dared to speak above his breath—even the sergeant, when uttering his orders, seemed to lay aside half his authority. Soon the muffled roll of a drum was heard—silent and dejected, with their eyes fixed on the ground, a party marched past me—another company appeared—their muskets, the muzzles being pointed downwards, were crossed upon their backs. The coffin, plain and covered with a large black pall, was carried along by the immediate comrades of the deceased: on it there was thrown part of his accoutrements—then came another party equally pale and dejected. I mingled with the procession, and accompanied it to the grave. Slowly was the black pall removed, and the coffin was lowered into the earth. A part of the troops removed to a little distance, but the remainder encircled the grave. The word of command was given, and the discharge of musketry announced, to those within hearing, that a soldier's remains had now been deposited in the cold tomb—the firing of three several rounds convinced me that the warrior had died as a soldier ought to die—full of honour—though not on the field of battle. Then the sexton approached, and as the mould sounded on the hollow coffin, the noise, though less loud, sank deeper into the hearts of the audience: all seemed to shrink away from the unearthly murmur. The deceased had been a favorite in the regiment, and every one was ready to sound his praises—his warm and affectionate heart, his mild and endearing manners, were greatly spoken of—yet, though calm and serene in the barracks, he was ardent and enthusiastic in the field; his bravery had particularly attracted the notice of his officers, and they, even as his comrades, felt as if deprived of a brother. The soldiers retired—and, as I saw them walk mournfully away, casting back many a lingering look on the newly heaped up mound, I asked myself if such were the heroes who had carried the fame of the American arms to the farthest bounds of the earth—if men, who could not witness, without the deepest emotion, the burial of a comrade, could ever have rushed to the charge. I knew that they had: and even at a moment of this kind, which generally brings humility along with it, I was proud of my countrymen, I rejoiced to see that those who could fight ardently, could also grieve bitterly. But such have always been the feelings and sentiments of an American soldier.

LIFE.

"How fearful is the very life which we hold! We have our being beneath a cloud, and are a marvel even to ourselves. There is not a single thought which has its affixed limits. Like circles in the water, our researches weaken as they extend, and vanish at last into the immeasurable and unfathomable space of the vast unknown. We are like children in the dark; we tremble in a shadowy and terrible void, peopled with our fancies! Life is our real night, and the first gleam of the morning, which brings us certainty, *is death.*"

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SKETCHES OF THE PUBLIC LIFE OF LORD MANSFIELD.

——"He hath a prop'rous art
When he will play with reason and discourse,
And well he can persuade:"
"Thou dost not dream of liberty decay'd;
Nor wish to make her guardian laws more strong."

Each learned profession numbers among its votaries, men whom superiority of intellect has invested with the sceptre of almost despotic influence; they are mentioned with feelings of elation and pride, as the great pillars of its dignity, and their slightest observations have been treasured up as gems from the mine of matured wisdom. Regarded with enthusiastic admiration by those whose road to scientific proficiency their labours have cleared from all things that would obstruct or bewilder, such men have been followed, even when they erred. The authority of a name has often precluded an inquiry into the correctness of opinions, or prevented a condemnation of them; and its sanction alone, has been sufficient to give for a time, a successful support to systems which have crumbled at the touch of investigation.

While the Theologians of one sect, boast of their Bossuets, the Masillons, their Grenanellis; those of another, their Chillingworths, their Hookers, their Barrows, while the members of the medical profession, contemplate with honorable gratulation the fame of a Harvey, a Boerhaave, and a Haller, the profession of law is not behind hand: considered as a general science, confined to no time or place, but exhibiting its restraining influence, and spreading the wings of its protection, wherever men have united themselves into civil society, it gathers within its pale more intelligence and talent, and bears upon its memorials of departed worth, more illustrious names than any other. Viewed as a system whose power is unfelt, and whose peculiar modifications are not recognized, beyond a certain local extension—a system reared for the necessities, and adapted to the habits of a particular people, its votaries display a mental superiority in many countries, and an inferiority in but few; their exertions have not been confined to an elucidation of the principles of their profession, their attention has been directed to the sister sciences, and they have adorned the walks of literature with flowers of bright and lasting hue.

The common law of England can look back upon a multitude of distinguished men, who have drank from the fountains of her lore, and ministered at her altars; some of them like Spelman, carrying the torch of exposition into the dark recesses of her origin and early history—some of them like Coke, penetrating with a keen eye her most abstruse doctrines, and drawing in delight from an exploration of her most hidden mysteries—some like Blackstone, removing the veil which long obscured her features from the aspiring student, and shedding upon the expansive, perplexing field that stretched itself before the anxious, shrinking view of the tyro, the light of order and arrangement—some like Holt and Hardwicke, limiting their attention to a discharge of the duties incumbent upon them as possessors of the highest judicial seats; pouring forth from thence a stream of scientific sagacity—supporting with independent firmness, a sound construction of her ancient maxims and settled rules, or dispensing with a prudent and discriminating hand, that equitable relief, which being warranted by precedent, is not destuctive of certainty—others like Bacon, Hale and Jones, embracing in the wide circuit of their investigation, philosophy, theology, and almost universal science, nor leaving the fairy regions of imagination unvisited by the adventurous wing of their genius.

"——————All of great,
Or good, or lovely, which the sacred past
In truth or fable consecrates, they felt
And knew.——————"

It has been said and, with truth, that the fame a lawyer leaves behind him as a lawyer, does not often spread itself beyond the bounds of his own profession. How many learned legal writers from the days of Glanville, to the present time, have given to the world the fruits of years of recluse and unremitted study, and are now but partially known even to those for whom they especially toiled. How many whose industry has piled tome on tome, as if they were determined to build a solid foundation for their renown, were they to revisit the walks in which they once moved conspicuously, would experience a feeling of mortification, that the learned should so seldom make mention of them, and that the halls of justice should so rarely echo to their names; their ponderous works repose upon the shelves of the lawyer's library, in dust that is seldom disturbed, and it seems as if the waters of oblivion had washed away every memorial relative to their biography. A learned judge will be mentioned with respect by professional men, long after he has left the stage of public exertion; while the law gives his decisions a directive influence upon his successors, they must be examined, but even of his professional character, little will be known, except what the books of reports contain, and to the world at large these are sealed volumes. Of those advocates whose perspicacity and eloquence elevated them above their cotemporaries, in the forensic argumentation of their day, and whose abilities were once the theme of general praise, how very little is now heard; their speeches imperfectly shadowed out in the fleeting chronicles of the times, are the only monuments which have been erected to perpetuate the remembrance of their worth; who speaks now-a-days of the talents of Dunning, though they were made the subject of parliamentary eulogium, by no less a man than Edmund Burke. I might add, what will the rising generation know of the forensic eloquence of our own Hamilton, for though he is said to have been unrivalled in language and manner, I do not believe a perfect report of one of his speeches is in existence, and notwithstanding the space which he filled in the public eye as a soldier, politician, and lawyer, I have never had the good fortune to light upon a volume, which purported to combine a narrative of his life, with a portraiture of his public character. Methinks a young nation should be more charily of the fame of those who have adorned it. Difference of political opinion should never prevent us from doing justice to superior genius, particularly when death has removed its possessor from the field of political warfare; a republic should uphold every incentive to mental application, and remember that one man of extraordinary talents is of more real advantage to her, and will give to her character more lasting respect, than a multitude of warriors, whose greatest recommendation is a carnage so daring, as almost to evince "a total absence of all feeling and reflection," or who rest their claims to notice upon successes, and may think themselves entitled to all consideration, when their victories evince the firmness and perseverance of their unnoticed and obscure followers, more than their own military skill.

It is when the advocate has an opportunity of lifting up his voice upon subjects of universal interest—subjects which enable him to "soar above the letter of the law," when he stands forth in defence of the violated rights of man—the avenger of injured, insulted humanity; or when he steps between the individual who has been guilty of the unpardonable offence of wielding his pen, or raising his arm for the freedom of his native land, and the vengeance of irritated power, it is then that like Erskine, he can pour forth the indignant feelings of his soul, in a stream of pure and effective eloquence, which will be eagerly caught up for the refreshment of posterity, or like Curran, animated with noble enthusiasm, express himself in language glowing with the vivid images of poetic inspiration, which all must admire as the gushings of genius, and a contemplation of which will light up a kindred flame in many a generous spirit which shall come after him.

It sometimes happens that an eminent lawyer distinguishes himself by his eloquence in the legislative councils of his country, and is spoken of as an advocate and judge; from a perusal of his parliamentary speeches, those who never directed their attention to his decisions, praise him as an ornament to the bench, and thus the reputation which has survived him in one capacity, reflects its light upon him in another; such has been the case in a great measure with the celebrated lawyer, whose name is at the head of these observations, upon whose public character I shall now briefly expatiate. He was one of those men, the events of whose life, and the peculiar qualities of whose mind, should be preserved, for the emulation of posterity in

some respects, and the evidence in others a politician successful in elevating him to one of the highest and most responsible minister at stations in his country's gift—an adviser of the crown in momentous occasions, an orator of fascinating powers—the Chief Justice of England for twenty-seven years, exhibiting upon the bench a mind of varied if not profound learning, regarded almost as the architect of one important section of the legal edifice, and exciting controversy and personal attacks by the novelty of some of his decisions—his career presents a group of attractions to those who are fond of contemplating the ascendancy of genius, and the operations of a strong and highly cultivated understanding; but this is not all, possessed of the confidence of his sovereign, we behold him followed by the execrations of a vast body of the people, and at one time the object of their direful vengeance; upheld by one party, as a man pure in heart, and patriotic in intention, he is represented by another as regarding with a malignant eye the charter of his country's liberties, and raising the arm of his power as a politician and as a judge, in violation of justice, and his official oath, against the rights of the people; yet even in the forming of political rancour, his mental superiority is undenied. It is useful to pause and look back upon the character of a man who has been thus praised, thus blamed, wherever we meet with a memento of his talent, by tracing the source of that torrent of obloquy which was profusely poured upon him, which we can now do with the same impartiality with which we would review the life of one ever whose resting place the feet of a thousand generations have moved, we may gain something more than mere historical information.

By birth a Scotchman, and connected by ties of consanguinity with many who had embraced the Stuart cause, Lord Mansfield notwithstanding his open support of the reigning family was accused of being a Jacobite at heart; this of course must be a matter of conjecture; although I do not know that he can justly be accused of a single act in favour of Jacobitism, yet it must be allowed that his general political doctrine approached as nearly to the obnoxious tenets of the advocates of the indefeasible right of James the 2d, as was well consistent with a support of the revolution. This, however, was not calculated to render him a less acceptable servant to his sovereign, for nothing could delight the heart of a king more than the servile attachment of a Jacobite when directed to him as its object. The Guelphs visited with the exterminating fury of those who felt that their dearest possession was in jeopardy, that devotion to the Stuart family which produced an attempt at its restoration, but can there be any doubt that a devotion to their own persons, grounded upon the same principles, and equal in fervour, would have received encouragement and reward? When all fears of a practical application of the peculiar opinions of the genuine descendants of the *noble* cavaliers ceased, the opinions themselves do not seem to have called down the frown of regal indignation; on the contrary, when every vestige of hope for the king *de jure* had winged its flight, and a transfer of allegiance was made to the king *de facto*, it was remarkably well received, and since by the death of the last male heir of the banished family, the Guelphs have been for years the legitimate possessors of the throne, it is not unreasonable to suppose that a revival of the old doctrine of *jure divino* would be viewed with complacency. In his parliamentary career, Lord Mansfield met with a strenuous opponent in the Earl of Chatham. This great man differed as much from him in the style of his eloquence, as he did in his political creed. Mansfield, gifted by nature with a fine person, a bright eye, and a voice whose melody obtained for him the epithet of "silver tongued," was distinguished more for his flow of language, his elegance of diction, his systematic arrangement, his argumentative skill, the graceful ease of his manner, and the animation of his countenance, than for the brilliancy of his fancy, the vigour of his expressions, or the energy of his manner. It was not so with Chatham; his eloquence partook of the fervor of his feelings, and the strength of his character; there was at times a grandeur of conception, a loftiness of sentiment, and a heartiness of deportment about him, which gave him a superiority over all his contemporaries, and will consecrate his name to the remotest generations. Without entering into a detail of the political events of the times, I will mention two subjects which brought these eminent men in collision. The first was the conduct of the House of Commons in annulling the election of Mr. Wilkes, once a flaming patriot on the ground of former expulsions, and declaring the court candidate, Mr. Luttrel, duly elected, when Wilkes had twelve hundred, and Luttrel but three hundred votes. Mansfield with his usual acuteness and ability, maintained that the House of Commons had an exclusive jurisdiction in the matter, and upon a motion by Chatham that the House of Lords should take their proceedings into consideration, alluded with polished sarcasm to the motives and ends of such a motion. This drew forth a spirited reply from Chatham, in a speech breathing the noblest sentiments of constitutional freedom, and replete with sound sense, and strong argument, clothed in language lofty and powerfully figurative. The subject however which placed their difference of political opinion in the strongest light, was one of immense importance, the remote consequences of which even now can be but faintly imagined.—it was American taxation. Mansfield defended the right of taxation, with all the logical plausibility of which he was master, and urged the necessity of enforcing obedience, even by the sword. Chatham's conduct is too well known to need narration or remark; his admirable speeches are read as exercises in our schools; they cause the bosom of the boy to glow with patriotic ardour.

Although Mansfield was much indebted to the rank of his family, and the political principles which he possessed, for his rapid advancement to the most elevated legal stations, yet it must be admitted that his quickness of perception, his clear judgment, and his insinuating address were well calculated to give him fame as an advocate at the bar. As a judge he has been charged by an anonymous writer, whose "letters" are still read with admiration for the sententious energy of their style, with "a contempt or ignorance of the common laws of England," and with having substituted in the place of the settled rules of law, "his own unsettled notions of equity and substantial justice." This is severe, but perhaps not altogether unmerited; a person would be much more likely to conclude from a perusal of his decisions, that he was a learned civilian, and excellent general scholar, than that he was profoundly versed in the common law, or peculiarly partial to all its ancient maxims. Though his conduct at times evinced an imperfect conception of the relative duties of the law maker, and law expounder, yet it would be most uncharitable to infer that his motives were necessarily impure. That asperity of remark which sometimes fell from him, when his favorite positions were attacked, and which occasioned the resignation of his coadjutor Judge Yates, might have had its source simply in a spirit which could not brook opposition, while unaccustomed to hear aught from the bench but the voice of approval; for it is a singular fact that although very many of Mansfield's decisions were considered as novel, and discarded as unsound, by succeeding judges, and though his judicial companions were generally regarded as men of high legal attainment, yet such were his powers of persuasion, or such their deference for his superior judgment, that it is quite amusing to perceive how very frequently their opinions were but the echo of his own. To Mansfield however the praise is due of having done more than any other judge, towards systematizing the commercial laws of his country; but to enlarge would be tedious and uninteresting to those who are unacquainted with legal science, and not very edifying to those who are. In his capacity as chief criminal judge, Mansfield could not be accused of exhibiting any unbefitting commiseration for state offenders. In his punishment of the act committed, he rarely took into consideration the cause which produced it, or if he did his love of public order was too strong to permit its having any influence upon him; he appears to have had a peculiarly nice sense of the duty of subjects from the severity with which he applied the rod of penal infliction to unsubmissive murmurers; principles of government were not to be made the subjects of free investigation, because some foolish persons might become convinced that those of their own were susceptible of amendment, and then the consequence might be disaffection, and even open rebellion—the measures of administration were things entirely too sacred for the vulgar inspection and comments of those whose dearest interests were affected by them.

The doctrine which he inculcated in libel cases, and in which he was zealously supported by Sir Francis Buller, was made the subject of much discussion, though it involved the absurdity of calling upon a jury to pronounce a man guilty of publishing, before it was discovered that by publishing he was a violater of the law, and was altogether as reasonable, as if in a question of murder, the fact of killing were alone to be found by the jury, leaving the malicious intention for the discovery of the Court; such a construction of the law was in many respects so convenient that the only feasible way of preventing it appeared to be by an act of parliament, which was accordingly passed in the administration of Mr. Fox.

Though the beams of royal favour shone brightly upon Lord Mansfield—though the badges of aristocratical distinction adorned his person—though his were the stations in the legislative council, and his the seats in the hall of litigation, upon which the eager eye of ambition is most wistfully bent—yet if a more than stoical indifference did not reign in his bosom, a feeling of gloom must have stolen over him at times, when he reflected that high as was the reputation of his talents, glittering as was the coronet which had been placed upon his brow, and favored as he was with the approbation and confidence of a majority of the wealthy and the great, yet to a majority of the people he was an object of aversion, which did not confine itself to muttered imprecations, but rose at length to open outrage; much as he affected to despise the popular voice, he certainly found the reputation of an enemy of popular rights no enviable distinction.

Many may turn from this as a dull disquisition, and such perhaps it is; but a general regard should be shewn for the biography of those who have occupied the first ranks in legal science, and while the fundamental principles of the common law of England and our own country, are the same, the influence of an eminent English lawyer is felt, and his public life should be made the subject of inquiry and remark; by us he is in one respect our common property. J. D. S.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE DREAM.

As I was sitting late one evening in my own chair and revolving in my mind the insignificance of the peculiar importance which the members of some religious sects attach to *mere names*, I involuntarily queried with myself, whether such distinctions would be recognized in the world of spirits. In this state of mental exercise, before any answer to my query could be given, the faculties of reason grew weaker and weaker, till they were soon entirely overcome by the powers of sleep.

My waking train of reflections was in this unfinished state, when sleep came upon me; but the activity of the mind was increased instead of being diminished by the drowsy god. And I thought that with inconceivable rapidity, I was conveyed through the regions of the air far above the earth, till I arrived upon the confines of this nether world; here I was permitted to wander in the midst of a beautiful plain, and supplied with whatever could minister to the comfort of life or the gratification of desire. Far as the eye could reach were seen multitudes of human beings, all travelling onward, though with very unequal degrees of advancement, towards the narrowest part of the region that bounded my view. I instinctively mingled with the multitude and passed along for some time unobserved by those about me. Soon, however, I learned from overhearing the conversation of a party on my right, who in the violence of their religious zeal were denouncing all others, that they acknowledged Calvin to be their spiritual guide. Fearing to come in collision with these fierce spirits, with whom I knew I could hold no communion, I turned towards a small group on my left, and soon discovered not only by the plainness of their dress, but also by the mildness of their temper and the rational strain of their reasoning, that they had imbibed a more spiritual doctrine, and that George Fox was at the head of their band.

Seldom did any of this little band of brothers mingle with the others to give offence; but the disciples of Calvin often strove, in imitation of their chief's conduct towards Servetus, to inflict tortures and even death upon any who ventured to disbelieve the *five points*. At length I arrived within sight of a narrow but straight passage, closed at the farther end by a gate of adamant; before it were crowds of human forms, intreating the porter to open it and permit them to enter into the happy world, which was beyond it. Ever and anon I saw it turn upon its massy hinges, but before any one was permitted to enter, the porter enquired, whether he had belonged to this or that religious persuasion while on earth; and according to the answer given, each was directed to sit in the place assigned him. As the door was opened and shut many times before I arrived at it, I could see numberless ranges of seats rising gradually one above another, like the benches of an Amphitheatre, as far as the eye could reach; I could also discover, that the lower ones were crowded to overflowing, while the upper ones had but here and there an occupant.

As for myself, having never belonged exclusively to any sect, I remained in a state of fearful anxiety, till it was my turn to answer the question; and I awaited my sentence with indescribable emotions of dread and terror. To my unutterable astonishment, however, the porter in a mild and gentle manner invited me to come in. I expected to have met with a very different reception, and that I should have been consigned to the regions of darkness and despair, but his gentleness vanished every fear, and he gave me permission to choose my seat. I felt disposed to occupy; for, said he, as you have never enlisted under the banner of any human leader, but have conscientiously adhered in the precepts of *one divinely* commissioned to reveal to man the will of his maker, you are at liberty to select such a situation as you please. In the transport of delight with which I listened to these words, and in the attempt to comply with his kind offer, I awoke. G. Y.

THE LOVE OF A VIRTUOUS WIFE.

BY SIMON L'ENCLOS.

Were I a man, and had the fortune to win a heart, with what parsimony would I use my advantage? How many gradations would I oblige myself to pass through successfully and slowly? How many delicate pleasures, unknown to the generality of men, would I, as it were, create to myself? Like the miser, I would incessantly contemplate my treasure; rejoice in the richness of it; be conscious that it constituted my highest felicity; place my whole scheme of happiness in the possession of it, in looking upon it as my own peculiar property, in being the absolute disposer of it; and yet strengthen myself in the resolution not to lessen it by use. What transport, to read in the eyes of a lovely woman the dominion you have over her, to observe in all her actions relative to you, a still increasing tenderness; to perceive her voice assume a softer tone whenever she speaks of, or to you; to view her blushes, even upon a compliment of course; and to triumph in her confusion upon any particular dress! Can there be a situation on earth more flattering than that of a lover, conscious of a reciprocal flame? And what surer proof can he require, than instances like these? How charming! to be expected with an impatience that her whole prudence cannot conceal; to be received with a welcome, which charms the more by the endeavors she makes, in part, to hide her transport! She has dressed herself to your taste; takes the very men, the accent, the whole air of a person, that is known to be the most agreeable to you. Before, she used to adorn herself to charm your sex in general; at present, her toilet is spread for you alone; for you these jewels, this ribbon, that bracelet, are put on; you are the sole object of her whole attire; you are become her second self; she loves you over again in her own image!

THE EVENING POST.

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The United States Gazette contains a very favorable notice by a correspondent, of a neat little work entitled

TALES FOR LEISURE HOURS.

Under this modest, but not very novel title, a small volume, has just been published, composed of a selection of stories which originally appeared, over the signature of Alcanzor, in the "Saturday Evening Post" of this city, a weekly Gazette, better known perhaps throughout the union, than any other paper, and one which has been the means of introducing to the world the first localizations of many of those writers now known and approved of by the public.

The collection consists of twelve tales, all of the sentimental kind, declared in the preface to be, (as it is very evident,) the hasty compositions of youth. They appear to have been written with much ease, and display a warm and vivid imagination, capable of producing better things. The plots are, generally, pretty original, supported with considerable address, and artfully terminated. If the author does not pretend to elegance of style, he cannot be accused of absolute imperfections. The "Wanderer's Legacy," "Fergus Bane," "Neal Gowlon," and "The Valley of Glencoe," are perhaps the best tales in the book, and will be perused with attention.

We do not hesitate to recommend this volume to the younger part of the community as one calculated to afford much amusement and instruction. By the public in general it will not be read without interest. We heartily hope that the youthful author may receive such encouragement, that he will be induced to employ his talents upon some subject more likely to enhance his reputation, and procure him a more lasting fame, than the writing of such stories as those before us. He has abilities and invention enough to compose a novel of no ordinary merit.

THE QUAKER.—The patrons of this work are respectfully informed, that the first No. of the second volume is now published and ready for delivery. This number is composed of forty-eight pages, and contains three communications by Jesse Kersey and three by John Comly, together with other interesting matter.

Perfect sets of the Quaker may yet be had from its beginning—the first volume, 400 pages, is also bound and for sale at $1,50 a copy—it contains 12 Sermons by Elias Hicks, and much other matter of deep interest to the Society of Friends. Mr Gould will publish in the course of the ensuing week, the late Lectures by ROBERT OWEN, at the Franklin Institute in this city. Enquire at No 6 North Eighth street.

Miss Nash continues to be eminently successful in relieving those afflicted with impediments in their speech. We would advise all who are so distressed, to wait upon this lady, and obtain that relief which she has never failed to afford. Her institution is at No. 105 North Front street.

The following, we understand, are the destinations of some of our city volunteer corps:

The First Company of State Fencibles, Capt. Page, will set out for Reading, on Monday next.

The Second Company of State Fencibles, Capt. Wetherill, for Reading on Monday.

The Washington Fencibles, Capt. P. Cooper, for Wilmington on Monday.

The La Fayette Guards, Capt. Kohler, for Salem, N. J. on Tuesday.

The La Fayette Fencibles, Captain Miles, for Easton.

The Junior Artillerists, Capt. C. Baker, for Bordentown, N. J. on Wednesday.

The Pennsylvania Guards, Capt. Wm. P. Smith, for Bordentown, N. J. on Wednesday.

The Montgomery Guards, Capt. Longhead, for Chester.

A Camp Meeting will be held by the members of the Wesleyan United Society—to commence on Thursday, July 12th, near Blackwoodtown, N. J. under the direction of the Ministers of said Society, from Kensington, Philadelphia—assisted by several Ministers of the western country.

Mrs. L. Wood committed suicide on Wednesday morning, at her residence in Brooklyn, L. I. by taking laudanum. We understand she was lately from Philadelphia.

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT.

Mr. Williamson, of Maryland, has invented an implement for setting the teeth of Saws. It is so constructed as to comprise all the graduated notches (as employed in Saw Setts plates in common use) in one notch. This he has effected by means of a key, (if it may be so called) similar in form to a magnet, or musician's sounding key, which is inserted in an *inclined Brass mortice*, by which *inclination it closes* or *expands* (when moved) to any consistency of Saw that may require setting. Another obvious advantage of this most simple and ingenuous contrivance over all other tools of the sort, in its *easy repair*. When the key (the opposite part) is rendered useless either by wear or accident, it can be replaced by a common smith, at an expense not exceeding ten or twelve and a half cents. We learn that they are now manufactured in this city.

DISMAL SWAMP CANAL LOTTERY.

The drawing of the seventh Class of this Lottery took place in Lynchburg, Va. on Wednesday, the 20th inst. when the following numbers were drawn from the sixty placed in the wheel in the order in which they stand, viz:

27, 60, 44, 58, 26, 3, 22, 40, 3.

The Trotting match for $3000 a side, to have taken place on the 25th inst. between the celebrated New-York horse Rattler and the Philadelphia horse Bull calf, on the Bristol turnpike road, was withdrawn by the owner of the former, and forfeit money paid. The owner of the Rattler has been greatly censured for his conduct.

EARLY CORN.

Roasting Ears, about twenty very good ones, says the Petersburg, Va. Intelligencer, of Saturday last, were exhibited in Market on Wednesday morning. They were gathered from one of the gardens on High Street.

NAVAL ARCHITECTURE.

A letter dated Valparaiso, published in Niles's Register, mentions that much anxiety was felt to know the result of a race between the Brandywine and United States frigates. The latter weighed anchor and stood out to sea under top-gallant sails, the former keeping under top-sails until the United States had passed ahead and dropped her near a mile; before both ships got under full sail they were then and about five miles, and it was the general impression of the gentlemen in the tops of the Vincennes, and the officers of the English squadron, that the Brandywine was coming up with the U. S. rapidly; they were "*hull down*," however, in a very short time, and no positive opinion could be formed. The United States has beaten every thing in the Pacific, and much interest was felt to know whether modern ship-building could improve upon the models of such vessels as the Constitution, President, United States, &c. Great harmony prevailed between the officers and crews of the British ships and our own, the former being gaily dressed and their yards manned to bid adieu to the United States, and she was saluted by the Cambridge 74, which was returned gun for gun. Perhaps some of the officers attached to the United States can favor us with the result of the race.

Mr. Reed, Secretary to Mr. Sergeant, has sent to the American Philosophical Society, an engraved copy of an ancient painting of the Mexicans, representing the migration of the Aztecs to Mexico. It was a tradition among the Mexicans whom the Spanish displaced, that their ancestors came to that country from the north west portion of this continent.

The Montreal Courant of the 28th instant, says that during the preceding six weeks, Messrs. Gates, & Co. imported into Canada from the United States, and entered at the custom house at St. Johns, specie to the amount of six hundred and thirty thousand dollars.

The York Recorder says, "sixty-five persons of colour arrived at this place last week from Virginia—fifty-two of whom were liberated from slavery by the will of their late owner, a Mr. Crenshaw, of that state, and the remaining thirteen were emancipated by their present conductor.—The laws of Virginia prohibiting them from remaining within the limits of the "Ancient Dominion," they have come to Pennsylvania to seek employment."

An examination of the pupils of the Choctaw Academy at the Blue Springs, Kentucky, will commence on the 18th of July. There are about one hundred Indian boys at this Academy, from the tribe of the Choctaws, Creeks, and others. A part of them have attended more than twelve months, and have made considerable progress. The subject is an interesting one to the friends of religion and civil improvement.

Richard P. Morgan, of Stockbridge, Mass. has invented an improved Railway Carriage which so reduces friction that one horse may draw with perfect ease, upon a level road, fifty tons. Mr. M. has proved this fact both upon a small model, and upon a waggon, and if any advantage was had it was in favour of the latter. One pound, attached to this carriage and suspended over a pulley, moved quickly seven hundred pounds.

It is stated in the American Farmer that the Directors of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Company have been informed by the Secretary of War, that the officers appointed to make the reconnoissance would be ready in a few weeks to enter upon that duty. In less than a month they will be in a full course of operation.

A fatal accident occurred at a wolf hunt near Williamston, Massachusetts. According to arrangement, a large number of men assembled from the neighbouring towns, and, having formed a circle round the mountain where two wolves had been observed, drew nearer and nearer towards the top. A wolf was killed on the way up, and on the summit a fox was started and fired at by several persons at the same moment. Unfortunately, one of the balls struck a young man of the party in the head, and caused his death in a few minutes. The hunters, who are stated by some at 700, and by others at 1,100, formed a procession and took the body to its friends.

Capt. Knap, of the Mary Jane, at Newburyport, from St. Pierres, reports that there never was so dry a season before known in Martinique; not a drop of rain had descended for more than six weeks, and vegetation was entirely parched up; the planters were in despair—the cane cut was but one third grown—they asked 40 sous for molasses on the estates, and there would be but little at that price. The Mary Jane waited fifty days and could procure but 8000 gallons.

Mr. John G. Leake, who died in New York a few days since, at an advanced age, left property, real and personal, to the amount of nearly half a million of dollars. Having no legal heirs, this immense property has gone into the hands of the public administrator, Silvanus Miller, Esq. We understand, however, that a will was found among his papers, in his own hand writing, but not signed or witnessed, in which he bequeathed the bulk of his property to a gentleman who resides in the lower part of Broadway, on condition that he should change his name to Leake. The question as to the validity of the instrument found will, we learn, become the subject of a legal investigation, and we have reason to believe, that the gentleman named will succeed—at least in obtaining the personal property.

SINGULAR ESCAPE.

A ruse like that by which Madame Levalette freed her husband from the dungeons of Louis, has it seems been employed at Plattsburgh, to cheat justice of its due. The Keeseville (Essex county) Herald, says:—

"The companion in iniquity of Houghton, confined in Plattsburgh gaol on suspicion of being an accomplice in the murder of her child, has made her escape from prison. Her sister arrived from Cluzy, on a horse and side saddle, and was granted permission to visit her in prison. They changed clothes, the prisoner came out unsuspected, and after paying for the horse keeping, rode off at her leisure. The next day the supposed prisoner requested to come out, and on being informed that that was impossible, she said that he had no accusation against her, and unless she was immediately released, she would prosecute him for false imprisonment. On a closer examination, the gaoler discovered that it was "verily so," and she was of course discharged.

A duel lately took place near Boston between two midshipmen of the U. S. Navy, named Young and Green, we know them both—Young is *green*, and Green is *young*; had it been otherwise they could not have been so foolish. After firing three times, without ruffling a feather, they concluded to shake hands and make it up. A wag observes that most likely their hands were shaking all the time.

The death of the late Rev. Mr. GAMMELL, a Baptist Clergyman at Newport, Rhode Island, was as extraordinary as it was lamentable. This worthy gentleman was slightly indisposed in the morning, but in the afternoon was sitting by his son teaching him a very beautiful hymn. He had just repeated the concluding lines of a verse, alluding to human life, "strange that a harp of thousand strings should keep in tune so long," when the son observed an irregularity of breathing, and becoming alarmed ran for a physician, who lived very near the parsonage: but alas! when he arrived, Mr. Gammell was no more. The disease was occasioned by a nervous constriction of the heart.

CHEROKEES.

The following is an extract of a letter, giving a brief account of a journey made through the country of the Cherokee Indians:

"We saw many Indians and half-breeds, who live in comfort and abundance, in good houses of brick, stone and wood. We saw several houses built of hewn stone, superior to any we have ever seen before. The people seemed to have more money than the whites in our settlements; they are better clothed. The women were weaving, the men cultivating corn, and raising beef and pork in abundance; butter and milk every where.

We were at an election for delegates among the Cherokees to form a constitution. They were orderly and well behaved. No whiskey was allowed."

TROTTING.

A bet of one thousand dollars, to trot against time, was decided on the 22d inst. on the Trotting Course, Long Island. The conditions of the bet were to trot in harness fifteen miles within an hour, which was performed by the Long Island horse Whalebone, in 56 minutes, notwithstanding the heaviness of the course, owing to the rain which fell the night preceding and in the forenoon of the day of the race. The 14th mile was accomplished in 3 minutes and 10 seconds, and in the last, (15th mile,) in 3 minutes and 5 seconds—and what is very remarkable, the horse came in at the end of the race in gallant style, not appearing more distressed than the common run of horses would in performing the same distance at the rate of eight miles the hour. The owner has offered to trot him seventeen *miles* in an hour, for a thousand dollars.

The Act of Abdication of the Emperor Don Pedro is published in the London papers, in which he transfers the Kingdom of Portugal to his daughter Maria de Gloria, "it being incompatible with the interests of the Empire of Brazil, and with those of the Kingdom of Portugal, that he should continue to be the King of Portugal."

The Statutes of England occupy 45,000 close quarto pages, and the reports of common law decisions continually referred to, are contained in no less than 55,000 other pages. So that the evidential books of legal authority consist of about 100,000 pages. These books are of course exclusive of the different abridgements and treatises of law, and arguments and comments on legal decisions. Of these, Vesey's, Comyn's and Bacon's works contain a quantity of type equal to 200,000 common octavo pages!

PERU.

An intelligent gentleman just arrived from Peru, gives the annexed interesting sketch of the events prior to and during the late revolution in Peru. He left Lima early in March, and remained some time in Guayaquil. A vessel arrived at the latter place on the 9th April, from Lima, whence she sailed March 25, with information that the Peruvian Government was about marching an army against Gen. Sucre in Bolivia, under command of the President (*ad interim*) of Gen. Santa Cruz. The news of the events in the capital (Lima) had been received with the greatest enthusiasm in all the provinces.

From the period of the dissolution of the partial Congress in 1825, which continued Bolivar in the Dictatorship of Peru, the people looked forward with hope and interest for the fulfilment of the promises so often made them, of assembling a fair representation and of resigning the dictatorial power. Orders were at last given for the election of representatives throughout Peru, and having been chosen, they assembled in the city of Lima the beginning of 1826. Some preliminary meetings were held prior to declaring themselves a Congress of Peru, but the liberal opinions expressed in their debates, and the known abilities of the leading members, gave Bolivar but too plainly to understand that they aimed at nothing short of forcing a resignation of his unlimited power, and partly by threats and force, and partly by promises, the assembly was induced to declare itself dissolved. Fifty-two of the members signed a petition to Bolivar to continue in the Dictatorship, which he of course accepted, and at the same time promised the people another Congress. The remaining 18 would not come into this measure, and one of their number, Don Francisco Xavier Lunatle Pizarro, a man whom all his countrymen join in eulogizing for his patriotism and talents, was banished.—Much as the Peruvians were dissatisfied and disgusted with this proceeding, they had no remedy but submission—they had hoped every thing from this assembly—had for some time previous backed with discontent the large Colombian force in the country—and groaned under the despotism of its leader. Many were the conjectures formed as to the ultimate intentions of Gen. Bolivar, but none dared to mention what perhaps was most feared and believed, viz that he aimed at the continuation for life of the absolute power. But they were not long in doubt, for shortly after the project of a constitution for Peru was published—Bolivar being its avowed author. The principal features of this project were, a President for life, without any responsibility, and a power to choose a successor—the command of the military and naval forces, the control of the treasury, and the appointment of civil and military officers.

On the 26th July, shortly before the departure of Gen. Bolivar for Guayaquil, all the Buenos Ayrean, Chilian, and many Peruvian officers, residing in Lima, (among them was General Necochea, a Peruvian, who signalized himself at Junin,) were arrested in one night, and all the Buenos Ayrean and Chilian citizens in the interior were ordered to be arrested, and within 24 hours to be conveyed to the capital. The most influential among them were banished, and the remainder, on giving bonds for good behaviour, allowed to remain. The pretext for their arrest was alleged to be for a conspiracy against the life of the Dictator, but nothing was ever proved, and the whole was looked upon as an attempt to strike terror into the people, and thus prevent any serious opposition to the approval of the constitution.

After the departure of Bolivar, orders were given to the Prefects of the different Provinces for the appointment of Electors to approve of the project, and also to name a President. Every means were employed to secure the election of such men as were known to be favorable to the views of Gen. Bolivar—in most instances the names of the persons to be chosen as electors were given the people by the Prefects, and blank forms of an approval of the project, to be signed by the electors, were forwarded to the different provinces from the capital. The electors of the city of Lima assembled in that capital in the month of September last—a majority of them were obliged by threats (made use of in their Hall of Sitting by a satellite of Bolivar's) to approve the instrument and name Simon Bolivar, President.—Similar means were resorted to in the provinces, and at Arequipa one of the electors having offered some amendments to the project, was informed that his safety would be better consulted by saying nothing. This constitution was finally publicly proclaimed and sworn to on the 9th December, the anniversary of the battle of Ayacucho, by most of the persons in the employ of the government throughout Peru. At Lima a stage was erected in the public square when the document was read, but although there was a large concourse of people, a few "vivas" were only heard.

About this time the designs of Bolivar were more fully developed by the proceedings of his satellites in Guayaquil, Cuenca and Quito.—From these places information of their movements, as well as of the disturbances in Venezuela, were received, which made but too apparent his intention of putting on Colombia a similar constitution to that of Peru, and under the modest title of President, to dominate over both with the rod of a despot.

From the time of the promulgation of the Constitution, when the intentions and designs of Bolivar were made manifest, the public mind was in a continued ferment. The patriots and meritorious citizens saw with regret, that those principles for which they had so long contended, and for which many of them had sacrificed their fortunes, were about to be annihilated—and all their exertions and sacrifices rendered null. They found themselves without any resource—with foreign bayonets at their breasts, they could only submit in silence and patiently wait events. Yet notwithstanding the apparent submission of the Peruvians to those of us who knew the actual state of the public mind, it was very evident that an explosion must soon take place, but it came from a quarter least expected.

On the night of the 26th of January, 1827, the commanders in chief of the Colombian forces, Generals Lara and Sucre, and all the Colonels and Lt. Colonels who were suspected of favoring the views of Bolivar, were arrested by a subaltern officer and about fifty Colombian soldiers—early the next morning they were safely lodged in the fort of Callao, and about week after sent down to Buenaventura, in the province of Chocco.—The city of Lima was thrown into great commotion—no one was aware of the object of this arrest—of its authors, nor where it would end—every one dreaded the excesses of a soldiery apparently without chief—all was mystery—but in the course of the day a Colombian officer (Bustamente) in behalf of himself and conspirators issued a proclamation informing the people that the late movement was dictated by a regard for the interests of *their* country, and that the citizens of Lima had nothing to apprehend. This was followed by another in which Bustamente and his companions stated "that being entirely submissive to the laws and constitution of Colombia they are determined to support them at every risk;" "that frightened at the ominous situation in which that republic is placed by the criminal proceedings of Gen. Paez and the municipalities of Guayaquil, Cuenca, Quito, Carthagena and Panama, against the Constitution and actual Government in favor of a dictator and an unknown code, it is impossible without being guilty of treason to Colombia for them to remain indifferent in an affair which concerned the welfare of all; and that they had offered their services to their government to support it against the pretensions of any innovators." At the same time they declared to the Peruvians that they would not interfere with any form of government they might wish to adopt.

The joy, as well as surprise, of the people in finding themselves at liberty to act according to their wishes, by those whom they had long looked upon as their oppressors, was great in the extreme. The principal inhabitants of Lima immediately assembled: Peru was declared to be an independent nation, and not the patrimony of any man or family; the Bolivian Constitution was abolished; and it was resolved new representatives should be chosen for a General Congress, to meet as soon as possible.

A deputation was sent to Gen. Santa Cruz, then at Chorillos, with the other members of the provisional government, to request his acceptance of the Presidency, until the new Congress could assemble, and couriers were despatched to the different provinces with the happy tidings. The ministers of that state and of the interior resigned their posts, and others were appointed in their stead. The Minister of war and marine, Heres, formerly Secretary to Bolivar, and many of his principal agents in Peru, not thinking himself safe at Chorillos, took refuge on board of the French brig of war Ceane, whence he went to Guayaquil.

What is very remarkable, the revolution was effected without any bloodshed, and within 48 hours all was quiet. The true sentiments of the Limenos were strongly manifested by their mutual congratulations and by their demonstrations of joy—all were pleased and happy in the change.

Up to the 1st March, intelligence from the provinces states that the late event in the capital had met with a correspondent feeling, and enthusiastically approved of. The election of representatives for the Congress was going on rapidly, and it was expected the new Congress would assemble in Lima in the beginning of April.

The movement of the troops was generally thought to have originated with Bustamente and his friends, influenced by patriotic motives alone, and without the sanction of any superior authority; but subsequent events induce the belief that the Vice President of Colombia was the secret mover of the whole. The joy he publicly manifested when the intelligence reached Bogota, and his *official approval* of the act, are strong grounds for this belief.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By arrivals at New York.

Catholic Question.—In the House of Lords on the 21st May, Earl Mansfield moved, that the order of summoning their Lordships to attend on the 7th of June, be discharged, as he had relinquished his intention of moving resolutions respecting the Catholic Question. The order was discharged.

Mr. Canning continued to be abused both in and out of Parliament. The London papers represent him as having the popular feeling decidedly in his favor.

An arrival at London from India, brings intelligence of an important insurrection having broken out in one of the Burman Provinces.

The water broke into the Thames Tunnel on the 18th of May. About 160 men were at work in making the excavation when the alarm was given. They were all fortunate enough to make their escape, although some of them were near being drowned. Large quantities of clay, a great proportion of which was in bags, were lowered down into the river to stop the opening into the tunnel, which was at last effected. On the 23d the water of the tunnel, which had been filled to the level of the river, was pumped out, and the brick work, although it had been so long exposed to the ebb and flow of the tide, was found entire and uninjured. Mr. Brunel, the manager of the works, thought that in a day or two the excavations would be resumed.

A visible improvement had taken place in the manufacturing districts.

From Greece the accounts are flattering.—It appears that Lord Cochrane has succeeded not only in restoring unanimity among the Greek chiefs, but ensured success to their armies in Attica. Further advices from that quarter will be looked for with great interest.

EMANCIPATION.

Eight thousand and fifty-six families of Serfs were enfranchised last year in Pomerania. They have received a grant of 848,800 *acres* of land, valued at 8,064,000 rix dollars. The ancient proprietors established a *Chefsel* on these lands, which brings them in double of what they yielded before.

DREADFUL INUNDATION.

The Dantzic Journal says, that "in the neighborhood of that city, the dykes have given way, and a tract of country, three German more miles in extent, containing 31 villages and 11,000 inhabitants, was laid under water."

The University of Oxford has at present rather more than 4,000 members on its books, of whom upwards of 800 belong to Christ Church alone. The number of undergraduates at this time belonging to that University is about 2,500.

Mr. Canning is to take the chair as President of the British Literary Fund Society, at the next annual meeting of that Institution.

Mr. Elliott, messenger from the United States, arrived at Liverpool on Thursday, the 17th of May, in the Algonquin, from Philadelphia, and proceeded immediately to London, with his despatches.

The valuable diamonds presented by Mr. Wellesley Long Pole, to his wife, have been sold by Christie, at his rooms in King street. They were brilliants of the first water, set with great taste. They cost originally 20,000 pounds and brought on the sale between 6,000 and 7,000 pounds.

A London paper mentions the providential escape of a house maid who fell asleep without blowing out her candle. The bed caught fire; the bed clothes were reduced to ashes; the candlestick red hot and melting; her thimble completely black, and yet she escaped unhurt.

The slang of pugilists is truly ridiculous. At a sparring benefit, a London newspaper states "that a few first rate *fists* were in attendance," but "exercise," was the order of the day.

Accounts from Glasgow represent the improvements of trade in that quarter as every days assuming a more decided character. The Kilmarnock weavers, who amount to 4,000, are fully employed at advanced prices. The printing of worsted shawls is confined to Kilmarnock. About 300 of them are made weekly, and it has become an extensive trade. The carpet trade is also a great deal better. About 300 looms are at work manufacturing Scotch carpeting, besides forty or fifty Brussels looms. About two-thirds of the orders come from the United States.

A rope dancer lately applied to a justice of the peace, in the neighbourhood of a small village in the Upper ward of Lanarkshire, for permission to perform within his jurisdiction. The magistrate refused, observing that the country was already overrun with mountebanks, and people of his description, who only pillaged the pockets of the unfortunate in these distressing times. "But," said the dancer, "I am not one of the common class—here is a proof of my superiority." With these words he completely leaped over the head of the

magistrate, and the seat of agility gained him the said grade he applied for.

In Paris, there are, it is said, eighty Printing Establishments, employing 3,000 workmen, moving 600 presses, and consuming nearly 240,000 reams of paper—which yield a receipt of 8,750,000 francs.

The Government Printing Office, which employs 80 presses, 200 workmen, and from seventy to eighty thousand reams of paper, is not included in this estimate. [The number of workmen must be understated for so many presses and the consumption of so much paper, unless the presses be worked altogether by machinery.]

EPITOME OF NEWS.

On Monday morning, Mr. Robert Owen, from New Harmony, delivered a lecture upon his system, before a very numerous audience, at the hall of the Franklin Institute in Seventh street.

Commodore Bainbridge, with his family, arrived in this city on Saturday evening last, to take command of the station.

The new steam boat Burlington, captain Hurtin arrived here at one o'clock on Monday, in thirty-two hours from New York. She is to be the noon-boat of the New York Union Line; was built at Hoboken, and is an excellent boat, both for her celerity of movement, and her convenience and accommodations.

On Sunday between one and two P. M. two of the prisoners in the state prison in Prune street got on one of the buildings in the prison yard, and from thence jumped down into the street. They were soon retaken, one of them not without much trouble, and literally at the point of the sword.

About one hundred live rattlesnakes are at present exhibited at Harrisburg. They are on their way to this city, and it is said, they are destined for Europe; a dangerous article of merchandize.

William Hillegas, Esq. has resigned the place of Cashier of Camden Bank, on account of ind sposition—and Robert W. Ogden, Esq. has been elected to fill the vacancy.

Professor Pattison who is now in England, has resigned the surgical chair in the University of Maryland, in consequence of continued ill health.

One of the Southwark watchmen, a few evenings ago, discovered two fellows attempting to set fire to a building in that district. One of them was lodged in prison. The other made his escape.

A new Post Office has been established at Kingwood, Hunterdon Co. New Jersey, on the route from Trenton to Easton, called the Kingwood Post Office, and John Waterhouse, jr. appointed Post Master.

The Richmond Compiler states that captain Amedie, whose execution was fixed for the 29th of the present month, has been respited until further orders. Amedie, it will be recollected, was found guilty of the crime of making his vessel with the intent to defraud the underwriters.

Joseph Lancaster, the teacher, has arrived in New Haven Conn. from St. Croix, in the brig Shepherdess.

The Mobile Register, of the 4th instant, states that the keeper of the jail has been charged with having voluntarily permitted the escape of the negro woman named Rachael, who was to have been hung on the 23th ultimo.

The State Bank of Alabama will lose about five thousand dollars by the failure of the Tombeckbe Bank.

The lady of Doctor Moore, of Hallowell, Upper Canada, presented her husband on the 29th May with three fine living children; two sons and one daughter.

A man named Hennesie, aged upwards of 60 years, was murdered in his boarding house, No. 20 Old Slip, New York, on Saturday last. A person named Harney M'Gloine has been arrested as the murderer; there appears to be little doubt of his guilt.

On the 14th inst. a shed belonging to the Bloomfield Township Farm, New Jersey, was struck with lightning, and two cows, a bull, and two hogs were instantaneously killed, but no other injury done.

After the fourth of July next, slavery in New York will no longer exist by authority of law.

Mr. James Fontaine, of Cumberland, Virginia, is said, in the Richmond Whig, to have been murdered recently, in his field, by several of his negroes, four of whom, a mother and three sons, have been committed to jail for the crime.

A celebrated physician of Hartford, it is said, prophecies that there will be no old maids in the country a few years hence, and that all the young ladies who do not get married soon will kill themselves by close lacing and girding.

A letter has been lately received from the missionaries at the Sandwich Islands, by the secretary of the board of commissioners for foreign missions; by which it appears, that the natives were attentive to christian instruction; and that many of them had embraced our holy faith.

A company with a large capital has lately been formed in New York for the purpose of setting sugar plantations in Florida. The editor of the St. Augustine Herald, thinks it a project that must prove successful.

Sewing silk has been raised and manufactured by a lady in the neighborhood of Raleigh, North Carolina, which is pronounced equal in every respect to any imported silk.

The Small Pox having appeared in the city of Troy, New York, a meeting of the common council has been convened, and after the number of cases had been ascertained, measures were adopted to promote a general vaccination of the people.

The English edition of Sir Walter Scott's life of Napoleon will be extended to nine volumes.

The drawn numbers of the Third Class Consolidated New York Lottery, on Wednesday, are,

21, 20, 17, 52, 1, 22, 3, 48.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The article to which "A Reader" refers was sent to us in MS. but was not intended to appear as original.

Guillaume's Review of a fanciful production recently published in this paper, has afforded us some instruction. His satire is keen—it would sound too deeply was its aim permitted to take effect.

"Scenes of the Revolution," Virginius, will receive an early insertion.

Ignatius is welcome—our columns are always open to him.

Juvenius is not forgotten.

Several other productions of interest have been received, and placed on our files for further consideration.

SIGNORINA'S CONCERT.

The concert of the Signorina on Saturday last, constituted a new era in music, among the Philadelphians; it was the first step towards Italian Opera;—and those who had previously been left to description, for an understanding of that fascinating and refined amusement, were by her, furnished with no inconsiderable means for appreciating what may be termed a perfect opera. It may be the taste of individuals to prefer the plaintive ballad—or the simple "air," to the more refined and complicated degrees of musical exhibitions, as we confess it is in some sort our own taste; yet it will be allowed, that more science and higher attainments are necessary to such an exhibition as we attended on Saturday evening, than go to constitute the excellence of *ordinary* concerts, even if performed with *extraordinary* skill. To a mere common observer it must have been evident, that the acting and singing of the Signorina, were results of more than common talents cultivated with more than common care; every movement was graceful, and every sound melodious. Among the different pieces of music which were executed, undoubtedly almost every person selected one as of superior merit—we will not pretend to state our own preference; and if a single song was in *effect* below the high standard which the Signorina's almost faultless execution has erected, it was the piece called "William Tell;" nor in this was there any deficiency to be imputed to the Signorina—but there was evidently a lack of accompaniment in a large Theatre; a fine toned piano forte is not sufficient for a piece of music evidently requiring the aid of a full orchestra; and "*en passant*," let us remark that never before did we see our Theatre furnished, with such an orchestra as the Signorina brought on the occasion of her concert—they were prepared to, and did give the overtures and accompaniments in their greatest excellence.

Signor Rosich is the *Jefferson* of the opera, and his Bulk was highly amusing. We are told by those who witnessed this gentleman's performances in Europe, that he held there a very high rank in his line of acting and singing; we can readily believe it from the sample which he furnished, in the two or three scenes in which he appeared on this evening.

Mr. Boyle possesses a fine voice, and appears to sing with much science; his frequent appearance with the Signorina, will gain for him an enviable rank among the meritorious individuals of his arduous profession.

The scene from Tancredi, in which the Signorina appeared dressed in character, was completely effective, and received, as it deserved, "unbounded" applause. We have said little of the Signorina's voice, but in listening to her low tones we felt bound not only to excuse the extravagant encomiums of our New York friends, but to partake with them in their excess of admiration and delight.

The house was *full*—and we learn that the gross receipts of the evening were 1800 dollars; a convincing proof that the Philadelphians can appreciate and reward talent and merit.

AMUSEMENTS AND HEALTH.

The time has now arrived when the migratory portions of our citizens take up their line of march for some other portion of our country, where if they cannot escape the heat of summer, they may at least divert their attention from it by novelty of scenery, and a multitude of incidents. We have little faith in the benefit of travelling in the abstract, but as a means of diverting our thoughts into different channels or rather of stilling thoughts which for the most part are wearing us out into skin and bone, ridding our sides, and elongating our faces, and thrusting forth our cheek bones—as such a means, travelling is undoubtedly beneficial—and we recommend it to all good Philadelphians, who would for a few weeks avoid the rattling of pavements, the right angles of our streets, the eternal clatter of the passive's rammer, the dolorous cries "of cock fish and pangies," *Cow-cumbers*, and *water millions*, and the insipidity of Schuylkill water, together with whatever else may minister to the annoyance of one portion of citizens, and the profit of another, to escape these, we say, and all the nameless ills that our city's heir to, we recommend to those who can to change the scene—but for once do not let them "go by the way of New York," up the North River to Albany, and across by stages to Ballstown. There is such "an eternal sing song" in this movement, such an insipid return in the regular march, that nothing but gentility itself could support; Schuylkill waters, cow cumbers and pangies were a paradise to it. Let no one boast of society at the Springs; society in its better sense, is unknown at such places—great Springs are but focusses of fashion and folly; rallying points for the thoughtless and gay; where the young meet to cheat each other into marriage, and the old attend to rate their children "round as those of highest market." An invalid in such a place could neither find quiet nor receive sympathy; and to the healthy and rich, what attractions can these frivolities possess. Is it not enough that they have proffered to fashion the long nights of winter; that they have in all that season ministered at the altar of *art* with a devotion that in other times might have entitled them to an Apotheosis—but must they bow down to the same deity in summer's heat—must the idols that fashion and weakness have set up in their houses—the *deu pannitis*—must they too be worshipped in the high places, in the groves, and in the borders of the land!—Surely this is imposing a yoke grievous to be borne.

From conversation and reading have our citizens acquired no taste for the beauties of nature? has the constant ceiling of brick, and the carpeting of stone that decorate our city never inspired them with a wish to see how nature spread out her ornaments; how she lines down her hills with verdure, and enamels her plains with flowers—has the trencher flatness of our city, with its direct north and south extension of streets and intersections from angular points, never inspired the effluent fashionable, with a desire to tread the undulations of nature's home, to see how chance or convenience runs its paths—to climb up the steep, and breathe a gale that man and beast have not a dozen times respired, or to which the gutter and the sewer have not imparted their emphatic contributions. What need have our fair fashionables to engulph quarts of the sulphurated waters of Saratoga? let them ramble the fields, and climb the mountains, and they may throw the physic to the dogs.—It is a fact that ladies who would think it indelicate to name the ingredients of an apothecary's *aperient*, will drink huge draughts of *Ballstown*, and talk of its comforting effects. If any one will take the trouble to examine the well executed views that glisten along the walls of our fashionable parlours, they will find that hundreds of dollars are yearly expended upon European scenery, represented as grand and magnificent, which compared to the hills and valleys, streams and ravines of Pennsylvania, are tame and insipid—but our own scenery, our wild and giddy heights, our placid valleys and our rushing torrents are unknown; some foreign pen must praise them before they can be admired by ourselves; some nobleman must pronounce them second only to the artificial gew gaws of his own homestead, before they can be declared worthy getting at. It should not be forgotten that the mind is greatly affected by the scenery among which it is cultivated; and it may hence be inferred that ten months confinement to the unvaried view of brick walls, and the remaining two to the sandy level of a fashionable retreat, can scarcely be considered as friendly to the growth of human intellect, as influenced by outward circumstances; and least of all can the mind be benefited by a change from the relaxing and satiating formalities of fashion, in this city, to the *relaxing and relaxing* formalities of a fashionable watering place. One month's *unrestrained* residence in the interior of our own state, out of the reach of *fashion's* influence, and beyond the necessity of frivolous parade, would fortify the mind and body to a whole year's support of those evils to which the wealthy and fashionable are heirs.

We sincerely desire that those who seek amusement at much expense, should adopt the channel most likely to lead to the object they seek; and we are certain that the method of spending the summer months of recreation, at which we have hinted, will be found productive of the most beneficial results.

To the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

Gentlemen—In common with many of my fellow citizens, I last evening visited the great Black Walnut Tree in the Masonic Hall in Chesnut street, and cannot resist the desire I feel, that every inhabitant of this city should enjoy the same gratification. Its magnitude is inconceivable, and its beautiful proportions, and its external and interior decorations, such as cannot fail to gratify every visitor. The first impression with me, was that it could not be all one Tree, but a near examination has satisfied me, as it will I am sure every one, that there is no deception, indeed the proprietor has publicly offered to pay no less than 100,000 dollars to any one who will prove it other wise than it is represented.

I recommend to any person who has the centre to spare, to go and see this great natural curiosity.

A SUBSCRIBER.

The Drama.

The Circus continues to be well attended. Considerable interest has been excited this last week, in consequence of the *debut* of some of the performers, attached to this establishment, just arrived from England. On Monday evening Mr. Smith made his first appearance in America, in the diminutive characters of *Jeremy Diddler*, (Raising the Wind,) and *Lothair*, (Miller and his Men;) in the first, he exhibited extraordinary ease and lightness, but gave as good a personation of the latter part as we remember ever having seen. He is a young man of interesting appearance, apparently about twenty-five years of age, and of a neat, airy, and handsome figure. His gesticulation, without being redundant, is graceful and appropriate, and his enunciation clear, distinct, and well emphasized. He, in short, appears to be one of those actors who carry with them a resistless recommendation to every spectator. He was heartily welcomed, and cheered throughout his performances with repeated tokens of approbation. Our old friend Italian was enthusiastically greeted on his *entre* as *Sam*, for some minutes, with loud and general applause, to which he seemed to say, as he was kept "*bowing*"—

"Thanks, gentle citizens and friends,
This general applause, and cheerful shout,
Argues the love you bear to"—*honest John.*"

Mr. Jervis, from the Park Theatre, New York, enacted *Grindoff*. He possesses a thorough knowledge of stage business.

Tuesday evening Mrs. Lane was ushered to notice, for the first time in this country, in *Margaretta*, in the Opera of "No Song no Supper." She has a good voice, and will be a useful member of the company.

Wednesday evening the Melo-Drama of the "Blind Boy" was produced, for the purpose of introducing to an American audience, Miss Stanard and Mr. Mitchell, in the respective parts of *Edmund*, the Blind Boy, and *Oberto*. Although we can but indifferently judge of the extent of an actress' capacities, from her performance of such a character as *Edmund*, we saw enough to convince us that Miss Stanard is one of no ordinary merit. Her person is handsome, her voice excellent, and her movements easy and graceful. Mr. Mitchell appears to be an actor of that happy mediocrity, who will neither elicit praise nor rouse censure.

On Monday evening next, we understand, the Grand Romantic Drama of the "*Flying Dutchman*, or *The Phantom Ship*," will be represented for the first time in this city. It has been in active preparation for some time past, and we dare say its production will be creditable to Mr. Jervis, the celebrated mechanist, under whose direction it is getting up, as profitable to the Manager. It is said to be the most splendid and effective spectacle ever seen. As Mr. Cowell has spared no expense and pains to bring it forward here in the best possible manner, we hope the anticipations of the public may be fully realized.

Thursday evening Mr. Buckly, Clown of the Circus, took his Benefit. He had an overflowing house, notwithstanding it was one of the most oppressive nights we have had this season. Mr. Sefton made his first appearance in America, in *Edward*, in the "Irishman in London." We saw too little to judge of his powers as an actor, but we are induced to believe, that he is a very fair, light, sprightly performer; his voice, like that of the other *new comers* whom we have seen, is not suited to so large a place as the Circus.

The Theatre will positively open for a short season on Monday evening next. Mr. Warren has, we learn, attached to his company several new performers. Madam Hunin and Miss Kelly it is expected will exercise their respective talents during the season. We heartily wish the Manager success in his undertakings—cool weather and crowded houses.

We regret to state, that our young friend Mr. E. Forrest, who is now at Providence, R. I. at the beginning of last week was taken suddenly ill while exerting himself in one of the arduous scenes in the tragedy of Virginius. He has been confined since to his room, seriously indisposed, but gradually convalescent, and expected to appear in a night or two in the part of Jaffier.

"*Signora*" Pupanti, formerly plain *Mistress* Gray of the Albany Theatre, is delighting the New York Chatham audience with her songs.

Madame Vestris cleared nearly five thousand dollars by her engagements at the Bath and Bristol Theatres, England.

A new Comedy, highly spoken of, is about being brought out at Covent Garden Theatre.—It is in three acts.

Four brothers of the name of Herman, are engaged at Covent Garden. They were imported from the grand Opera House at Munich. They were to make their first appearance in *Der Freischutz*.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

How to boil potatoes nicely without waste.—Seldom do we see potatoes well cooked, and still seldomer do we see them cooked without waste. By the following directions both ends will be attained. Choose your potatoes of equal size, and put them into a saucepan, or pot without a lid; with no more water than is sufficient to cover them; more would only spoil them, as the potatoes themselves, on being boiled, yield a considerable portion of water. By being boiled in a vessel without a lid, they do not smack, and all waste is prevented. After the water is come near to a boil, pour it off, and replace the pot, by cold water, into which throw a good portion of salt. The cold water cools the heat from the surface to the heart of the potatoe, and makes it mealy. Like all other vegetables, they are improved by being boiled with salt, which ought not, therefore, to be spared. The only proper test of their being done enough, is trying them with a *fork*. When they are boiled with a lid, cracking is usually considered the test of their being done enough, but they will often crack when they are quite raw in the heart. After straining off the water, they should be allowed to stand ten or fifteen minutes on or near the fire to dry.

MORE LUCK AT LEVY'S!!!

43, 55, 31, 28, 10, 39, 21, 41, 11.

WERE the drawn numbers of the Union Canal Lottery, 30th Class, which took place in the city last Saturday.

The following list of prizes were sold at above.

Combination, 10, 52, 41, a prize of	1,000
1 prize of	100
1 do do	500
3 do do	100

And several smaller prizes, of $10, 20, &c. &c.

Where all sold on the Common of the 16th, at

LEVY'S

Lottery & Exchange Office, 89 Chesnut, Second door below Third street.

Tickets in the 30th Class, Union Canal, will be sold at the scheme price this week for variety of numbers apply as above.

Agent and Conveyancer's Office,
No 73 North Fifth street,
A few Doors above Race.

EDWARD A. LAFOREST, begs leave respectfully to offer his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate of every description; Agency business in general, drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages Wills, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Lasters of Attorney, Articles of Copartnership, Leases Licenses, Leases, &c. Money procured and invested on Mortgages and other Securities.

June 30—3t

MARRIED.

On the 28th inst. by the Rev. Manning Force, Mr. JOHN CALVERT, of this city, to Miss MARY BENSTED, formerly of Burlington, N. J.

On Thursday, the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. M'Calla, O. DE A. SANTANGELO, Esq. from Italy, to Miss MARY HUSTON, daughter of James Huston, Esq. deceased.

On Sunday evening, the 24th inst. by the Rev. J. R. Smith, Mr. GEORGE LENTZ, to Miss MARY, daughter of the late John Worrall, all of Penn Township.

On Tuesday, the 19th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. F. H. WOLFE, of this city, to Miss WILHELMINA, daughter of Peter Kline, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 15th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Comings, Mr. THOMAS SLORROW, merchant, of Boston, to Mrs. ELIZA SNYDER, daughter of Robert Boggs, of this city.

On the 28th inst. at New York, Lieutenant GARRET M. PENDERGRAST, of the United States Navy, to Miss VIRGINIA D. BARRON, fourth daughter of Com. James Barron.

On 21st inst. by the Rev J. B. Dagg, Mr. THEODORE J. REYNOLDS, of New York, to Miss LYDIA BEAUMONT, of this city.

DIED.

On Thursday evening, Col. SAMUEL LADD, in the 35th year of his age.

On Monday, the 25th inst. MARGARET, in the 28th year of her age, wife of George McLeod, and daughter of Thomas Wilson.

On Saturday, the 23d inst. at Kensington, at 2 o'clock, A. M. of Small Pox, in the 24th year of his age, Mr. JOSEPH BISPHAM, of Evesham, N. J.

On the 21st inst. Mr. JOHN WILLIAMS, in the 21st year of his age.

On Sunday evening, the 14th inst. RINALDA TAYLOR, son of Jeremiah Taylor, aged 10 years and 24 days.

On Sunday afternoon, the 24th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH WALL, in the seventy-second year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, the 27th inst. at half past 6 o'clock, Mr. HENRY OWENS, after a short illness.

On the 28th inst. Mr. JAMES RYAN, of this city, in the 30th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, the 27th inst. ALICE AMANDA, infant daughter of Henry Y. Darnell.

On Wednesday morning, the 27th instant, at 6 o'clock, CYRUS STOW, infant son of George O Van Amringe, aged 15 months and 23 days.

On the 26th inst. SAMUEL ARCHER, infant son of Mr. Samuel Nevins.

On the 23d inst. MARGARET, infant daughter of Bartholomew and Elizabeth Basler, aged 1 year, 10 months and 2 days.

On the 27th inst. at her Mother's residence, in 8th street, Miss FLORINDA BERGER aged 26 years, daughter of Peter Berger, deceased, late merchant of Philadelphia.

On the 21st inst. JOHN M'CONNIGLE, aged 58 years.

On the 16th instant, at Woodbury, N. J. Mr. COOPER M WELLS, formerly of Philadelphia, in the 27th year of his age, of a short illness.

On Monday, the 4th inst. in Elizabethtown, (Kentucky,) Dr. SAMUEL BLEIGHT, formerly a citizen of Philadelphia, in the 45th year of his age.

On Sunday the 17th inst. at New York, of a lingering and distressing sickness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. CATHARINE PROBASCO, wife of Henry Probasco, Esq. late of Philadelphia.

In Boston city, ANNE, youngest daughter of Robert Ralston, Jr. Esq. of Philadelphia, aged 12 months.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	26	45	71
New-York,	40	39	79
Baltimore,	18	23	41

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

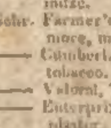
ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Carolinian, Hewes, 8 days, Charleston, cotton.
Brig Asia, Emmerson, 8t. Thomas via. Norfolk, salt.
—— Maria, Lyle, 34 days, Gibraltar, salt, wine, &c.
—— Cadmus, Tripe, 22 days, New Orleans, cotton, &c.
—— Express, Day, 30 days, St. Salvadore, mdze.
Schr. Farmer's Ingenuity, Petit, 4 days, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Cumberland, Wheaton, 4 days, Richmond, tobacco.
—— Velorai, Tyler, 4 days, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Enterprize, Cornell, 6 days, St. Andrews, plaster.
—— Revolution, Smith, 2 days, New York, wheat, &c.
—— New York, Frambers, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Eliza Jane, Peace, 5 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Levant, Otis, 3 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Enterprize, Corson, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Dana, Peterson, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Commerce, Hutchins, 4 days, Suffolk, mdze.
—— Chase, Reynington, 33 days, Tampico, hides, &c.
—— Orleans, Jones, 5 days, Baltimore, wheat, &c.
—— Mount Vernon, Ireland, 4 days, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Friendship, Fields, 2 days, Folly Landing, grain.
—— W. H. Crawford, Prince, 17 days, Havana, sugar, &c.
—— Brilliant, Lunt, 10 days, Newburyport, mdze.
—— Endeavor, West, 3 days, Norfolk, lumber.
Sloop Reaper, Crowell, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Johnson, Johnson, 36 hours, Norfolk, mdze.

CLEARED

Ship Langdon Cheeves, Baker, Charleston.
Brigs Com. Barry, Campbell, St. Bartholomews; Com. Perry, Shankland, St. Thomas; Ruth, Jefferson, Santos; Mary, Smith, St. Domingo; Orient, Worrel, Marseilles; James Coulter, Ferguson, Laguira.
Schrs Superior, Hubbell, West Indies; Cyane, Steelman, New York; John & William, Stratton, West Indies; Robert Burns, Doughty, Port au Prince; Phœnix, Coulter, Havana; Eliza Williams, Somers, Baltimore; Domestic, Hall, Providence, R. I.; Triton, Brooks, New York; Georgetown, Dennison, New York; Energy, Stoddard, Boston; Wm. Penn, Clarke, Boston.
Sloop Mary, Bird, Wilmington, N. C.

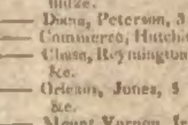
THE SUBSCRIBERS



Respectfully informs the public that they have undertaken the management of the late Mr. Parker's Botanic Garden in Prune street, Love Lane, near Eleventh st. where they intend keeping a full supply of refreshments for those ladies and gentlemen who may honour them with their company. The garden has been much improved latterly and from the fine shade it affords, and comfortable harbours, with the large and general assortment of indigenous, hothouse and other rare plants and shrubs, its proximity to the city, being a pleasant walk of twenty minutes from the State House, cannot fail to afford the highest gratification to those who wish to enjoy fresh air, and see nature clothed in her richest garb. It is the determination of the subscribers to keep the garden in every way respectable.

June 30—3t* REYNOLDS & WARREN.

STRAY MARE.



CAME to the premises of the subscriber, Lafayette Tavern, in Roxborough Township, on the 26th of May, a black Mare.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

June 30—3t* JACOB MERVINE.

MEETING.

THE JOURNEYMEN Black and White Smiths of the City and County of Philadelphia, will hold an adjourned Meeting, at the house of C. Bauer, sign of General Jackson, in Race near Eighth street, on Tuesday Evening next, the 3d of July, at 8 o'clock, to receive the report of the Committee appointed at the last meeting.

☞ Punctual attendance is requested.

June 30, 1827—1t.

☞ PARKER'S PANACEA, in its genuine state at 62 per bottle, is to be had of the following Druggists in this city.—John Hart & Son, No. 18 South Second street; Edward B Garesche, corner of South and Market streets; Thomas Dover, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Arsenal streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 107 South North street, below Walnut; Wm. Mc cully, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Swedegood, corner of Second and Green streets.

THE CHALLENGE
ACCEPTED.

COL. J. M. PORTER, in his card of 4th inst. having challenged, "a competition as to quality and appearance," of the Northampton State, "with the imported article," and as I believe I am the only regular importer of that article in the port, I cheerfully accept the challenge, and invite competition.

"As the Colonel has not suggested any particular method of ascertaining the opinion of competent judges, I shall propose one:

I hereby offer to wager Col. Porter, the sum of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, that as respects durability, straightness of surface, transparency, when laid on the roof, weight of any given number and size, in colour and appearance, and in short, for every quality that can constitute superiority, that after a rigid inspection of the Bangor and Northampton States on roofs, and in the respective yards, that the result of such a comparison will be decidedly in favor of my Slates. The Colonel to wager to the same amount and effect, on his Northampton slates, and he in whose favor judgment shall be given, to take the five thousand dollars so wagered, the money having been previously placed in proper hands to await the decision of the judges.

As I do not expect the Colonel will accept this or any other challenge for an actual comparison of the two materials, I invite those who feel interested in the choice, to examine for themselves, or if they please, to call to their aid any good judge of the article.

Mr. David Seamcott, in whose judgment Colonel Porter seems to place great reliance, does not sanction the Colonel's challenge, but on the contrary pronounces positively, the decided superiority of my Slates, as most every "*regular bred Slater.*" Mr. Swansott continues in my employment, and will, I presume, say to others what he has said to me.

JOHN R. GRIFFITHS,
North Fifth, above Noble street.

P. S. A word or two as to "Stebine Dressed" Slates,—those made of the *right kind of stuff* will not bear it—it is only the *softer* sort that can be so handled.

June 30.—1t.

TEA WAREHOUSE.
WILLIAM YATES,

At John Field's old stand, No. 74 1-2 South 2d street.

KEEPS constantly on hand a general assortment of Green and Black Teas, viz:

GREEN TEAS.	BLACK TEAS
Gunpowder,	Pecco.
Imperial,	Pouchong.
Hyson,	Padre Souchong,
Young Hyson,	Souchong.

All of the most *favorite chops* and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, wholesale and retail. June 30—tf

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

ON Wednesday next, the following brilliant prizes will be distributed at the City of Washington, to gladden the hearts of fortune's favorites, a large proportion of which is confidently hoped will be awarded to the friends of the City Office, N. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets, where adventurers are respectfully requested to make early application for Tickets and Shares in the following splendid scheme.

Washington City Lottery,
By Authority of Congress.
THIRD CLASS.

To be drawn on Wednesday, the 4th of July, 1827.
60 Number Lottery—9 Drawn Ballots.
TAYLOR & M'INTYRE, MANAGERS.
SCHEME.

1	10,000	10,000 Dollars.
1	4,000	4,000 Dollars.
1	2,000	2,000 Dollars.
1	1,800	1,800 Dollars.
1	1,600	1,600 Dollars.
1	1,500	1,500 Dollars.
1	1,016	1,016 Dollars.
4	1,000	4,000 Dollars.

Besides other of 500, 200, 100, &c. &c.

Tickets $4; Halves $2; Quarters $1; Eighths 50 cents.

Tickets and Shares, signed by the Managers, for sale by

JOHN DOLBY,

City Lottery and Exchange office, N. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets.

June 30—2t

Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, 29th Class, New Series.

43, 55, 31, 28, 10, 39, 21, 41, 11.

A NUMBER of the handsome prizes sold at D. Davis's Office, 34 North Third street, opposite Heiskell's City Hotel.

Tickets in the 30th Class, Union Canal Lottery, for sale at the above Office.

Washington City Lottery,
THIRD CLASS.

To be drawn on Wednesday, the 4th of July.
60 Number Lottery—9 Drawn Ballots.
SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$10,000	is	$10,000
1 do.	4,000	is	4,000
1 do.	2,000	is	2,000
1 do.	1,800	is	1,800
1 do.	6,000	is	6,000
1 do.	1,500	is	1,500
1 do.	1,016	is	1,016
4 do.	1,000	is	4,000

Besides a large proportion of 500, 200, 100, &c.

Tickets and shares for sale at

B. DAVIS'S

Office, 34 North Third Street,

June 30—1t

☞ But little time now remains.

NEXT WEDNESDAY,

RECOLLECT the 4th of July—will be drawn in the Capitol, the whole of the splendid

Washington City Lottery.
THIRD CLASS.

Comprised in the same for distribution are the desirable sums of

$10,000, 4,000, 2,000, 1,800, 1,600, 1,500, 1,016, 4 of 1,000 10 of 500, &c. &c.

In this Lottery there are 9 drawn numbers, to all other common Lotteries but 9—thereby giving the adventurer an increased chance of obtaining a competent prize.

Whole Tickets only	$4	Quarters	$1 00
Halves	2	Eighths	50

For Lucky Nos. please apply at

CONINE'S
FORTUNATE OFFICE,
No. 3 South 3d street.

*** Where the cash will be paid for prizes on demand.

June 30—1t

LA FAYETTE ONCE MORE!

BY authority of Congress, $10,000, $4,000, $2,000, $1,800, &c. a few of the brilliants in the Washington City Lottery, to be drawn on the memorable "Fourth of July," can be had by applying for a chance, cheap, and accessible to all, at the La Fayette Office or "seven your admission," to the 25th of July, when our exclusively own famed and favorite UNION CANAL, 30th class, with the spicy $5,000 at the head, backed with by 1,000, 4,000, 2,000, 1,800, &c. &c. will pour out its treasures. Tickets at the lowest and most accommodating rates to be obtained as usual at the "Lucky La Fayette Office."

KENNEDY & CO.
No. 45, south Third street.

☞ A few of the many prizes sold at his Lucky Office within a few months, and the cash paid the moment asked.

32 34 37, $10,000,—32 39 40, $20,000,—33 41 47 $10,000,—16 41 46, $10,000,—No. 100, $10,000,—37 71?, $10,000,—22 6 18, $6,000,—23 39 55, $5,000,—3 20 18, $6,000,—18 3 28, $4,000,—23 19 30, $4,000,—1 39 46, $4,000.

Besides 36 of $1,000, and 48 of $500, &c !!

The following were the numbers drawn from the wheel of the New York Consolidated Lottery, 3d class for 1827.

21, 20, 17, 52, 1, 22, 3, 48,

June 30, 1827.

LEBANON GARDEN.

TURTLE SOUP will be served up at Pascal's Lebanon Garden, at 11 o'clock on Wednesday, fourth of July.

N. B. Turtle soup as usual every Sunday.

June 30, 1827.—1t.

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, living in Washington city, N. C. on Saturday night, the 23d inst. an apprentice to the Bricklaying business, named Francis Clark. He is about 19 years of age, five feet three or four inches high, thin person, freckled face, dark hair, and a little hard of hearing. Took with him a blue cloth coat, linen roundabout jacket, and other clothing. Bricklayers and others are cautioned not to employ or harbour the said apprentice. The above reward will be given for securing him in any jail so that the subscriber may get him again, or all reasonable charges will be paid if brought to Washington. For further information apply to Mr. Fitler, North Fourth, 3d door above Tammany street.

JACOB A. BENDER.
June 30—tf Washington City, N. C.

NEW BAKERY.

SAMUEL E. MARSH intends opening a new bakery of cake, crackers and biscuits, on second day, 2d of July next, in the house in Vine street, in the old established 7 mo. back of No. 112 Vine street, in the old established stand occupied by William Brooks, between Third and Fourth streets, where he will be pleased to supply all Fourth streets, where he will be pleased to supply all those that may favor him with their custom, wholesale or retail, in his line. All orders by merchants and others, punctually attended to. He deems it unnecessary to say any thing further, as those who buy can prove the quality for themselves.

Notice.—Many buy butter crackers for butter biscuits, and know no difference, but there is a material difference in cost and quality; the latter are far superior to both for children, and sick people; he knows of none of the latter baked in the city. Also, he bakes Boston brownit, which are soft, excellent to split open, and spread for tea.

June 30th—3t*

CIRCUS.

THIS EVENING, June 30,

Performances to commence with a Grand entree, after which the Farce of

RAISING THE WIND,

Jeremy Diddler, (his third appearance) Mr. Smith
Sam, - - - - - Hallam.

After which will be produced, for the first time in America, a grand TURKISH DIVERTISEMENT, got up under the direction of Mr. Wells, late Ballet master at the Adelphi Theatres, London. Principal dancers, Mr. & Miss Wells, from the Adelphi and King's Theatres, London, assisted by the Corps de Ballet.

Horsemanship by Mr. Hunter, without saddle or bridle. Horsemanship by Master Spencer. Slack rope by Mr. Stokes; Comic song by Mr. Kelly.

The whole to conclude with an entire new comic Ballet, produced under the immediate direction of Mr. Wells, called LOVE IN A MIST.

THEATRE.

The public is respectfully informed that the Summer Season of the Philadelphia Theatre will open for Twelve nights, on

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 2,

When will be presented the Pathetic Drama of the

MAGPIE & THE MAID,
OR, WHO'S THE THIEF.

Gerald, a Farmer,	Mr. Warren.
Henry, his son, a young soldier,	Mr. Forrest.
Evrard, Annette's father, a soldier,	Mr. Horton,
(From the Charleston Theatre.)	
Martin, Dame Gerald's Godson,	Mr. Jefferson.
Annette,	Miss Warren.

To conclude with a Comic Opera, in two acts, called

NO SONG NO SUPPER,
OR, THE LAWYER IN THE SACK.

Frederick,	Mr. Heyl.
Robin,	Mr. Jefferson, Jr.
Dorothy,	Mrs. Anderson.
Margaretta,	Miss E. Jefferson.

The next performance will be on Wednesday, when will be presented an entire new piece, founded on an event in the life of General Washington, and written by a member of his family, called the INDIAN PROPHECY—and, for the second time in America, a Play in 3 acts, called the *Pall of Algiers*.

PROPOSALS
BY P. PRICE, JR.
No. 66 LOMBARD STREET—PHILADELPHIA,

For publishing a Literary Journal, to be called THE

Souvenir.

EMBELLISHED WITH

Splendid Quarto Engravings.

THIS work is intended as an agreeable and instructive companion for the parlour, and an appropriate attendant at the Toilet—to be issued every Wednesday; commencing with the first Wednesday in July next.

No exertion will be spared to render "THE SOUVENIR" in all respects worthy the patronage of the public, both as a cheap and elegant repository of useful and interesting information, and a valuable repository of choice specimens of Miscellaneous literature. Strict attention will be bestowed on the moral tendency of "THE SOUVENIR," and a constant watchfulness preserved over the cause and interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows:

I. TALES, original and selected; ESSAYS, moral, humorous and scientific; POETRY, original and selected from the best American and Foreign publications; BIOGRAPHICAL SPECTCHES of distinguished persons, male and female, particularly the latter; ANECDOTES, *Bon Mots*, &c. &c. The original matter necessary for this department of our paper will be furnished by individuals who are advantageously known to the public through the medium of their Literary productions; besides the num

some to
a

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

DI TANTI PALPITI

Dearest, dry that tearful eye—
Dearest, check that mournful sigh!
Let not hope thy bosom fly,
Nor sorrow longer move thee:
For by that pale cheek I swear—
By those eyes of beauty rare—
By the pure soul shining there—
I'll never cease to love thee.
Dearest dry that tearful eye, &c.

Flowers may cease to bloom in spring,
Birds of sweetest note to sing,
Storms be borne on Zephyr's wing:
But time shall reign above thee:
In this breast, to which thou'rt dear
As to misery Pity's near—
As in Heaven a heart's sincere—
And still I'll fondly love thee.
Dearest, dry that tearful eye, &c.

Ever be thy mind in peace—
Ever may thy joys increase;
Love shall make thy anguish cease,
And every hour shall prove thee
Still more dear than in the past—
No gloom thy bliss of all entrenc—
And, by my hopes of heaven at last,
I'll ever fondly love thee.
Dearest, dry that tearful eye, &c.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CHARADES.

1. My first is a planet, my second is done to the dead, my whole is a city of Pennsylvania.

2. My first is something new, my second is a well guarded place, my whole is a place in Delaware.

3. My first is unpleasant to handle, my second frequently affords shelter to a wild beast, my whole is heavy to carry.

4. My first is a river in Europe, my second means mother, my third is three-sevenths of a glass-vessel, my whole is much used by the ladies.

5. My first is half of a money chest, my second is a Lawyer's requisite, my whole is found in the West Indies.

6. My first is a piece of writing, my second is "the great I am," my whole is a man's name.

BICIUS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am a word of six letters, and am properly an appendage of royalty, though sometimes I am used by those of inferior rank; transpose my first five, and I am frequently pointed out by the watchwords; take my 1st, 4th and 5th, and I am a heavy weight; take my 2nd, and three last, and I am often brought in contact with the razor; transpose my 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am a conjunction; transpose my 1st, 5th and 6th, and I belong to fishermen; take my 1st, and three last, and I express the pitch of voice; take my two first and last, and I am an article; transpose my 1st, and four last, and I am used as a term in music; transpose my 1st, 3d and 4th, and I am what all bodies do after death; transpose my 3d and 4th, and I am a conjunction; take my three last, and I am components in the numerical table; transpose my 2nd, 3d and last, and I belong to the female sex; transpose my 4th and 5th, and I am an enemy to the affirmative; transpose my 2nd, and two last, and I am a useful animal on plantations.

The ladies of Bogota are adorned with emeralds of a peculiar fine green, and without flaws, which is rare in these stones, and makes them very valuable. These emeralds are all from the mines of Moussa, where some of the largest in the world have been found, and are now in the possession of the King of Spain. He has one of so large a size that his majesty uses it as a paper presser. I was told that the curate of Moussa had a waistcoat with small emerald buttons, the greater part of which had been found in the craws of fowls and turkeys, picked up by them in their rambles, to digest their food.

SEASONABLE INDULGENCE.

In an advertisement for a young gentleman who left his parents, it is stated, that "if master Jacky will return to his disconsolate parents he shall no more be put upon by his sister, *and shall sweeten his own tea!*"

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XXII.

Botanic Name, PYRUS MALUS.
English Name, *Apple tree.*
French Name, *Pommier.*

The apple tree was a native of the forests of Europe, but produced only small and sour fruits; by long cultivation it has improved and produced a great variety of fine, large, and sweet apples, different in size, shape, colour, and flavour. It is now a common tenant of the orchards, all over the globe in temperate climates.

The apple blossoms are very handsome, and would be considered ornamental, independently of the utility of the apples. Some other species of wild apples, such as the *Pyrus Coronaria*, or American crab-apple, and the *Pyrus Spectabilis*, or China apple, produce beautiful sweet blossoms.

Apples, pears, and quinces, have been united by Linnæus, under one genus, *Pyrus* or Pear; while other botanists make 3 genera of them, *Malus*, *Pyrus*, and *Cydonia*, which however differ more in some than in fact. They all have 5 petals, 3 styles, many stamina on the calyx, and a 5 celled pome or apple for fruit; whence the name of the natural order they belong to, the POMACEÆ. In the Linnean system they belong to *Icosandria Pyrus* and *Malus* are ancient names.

Apple orchards are valuable parts of a farm. Every full bearing tree gives an annual income of from two to ten dollars. Ripe apples are liked by every body, (but green apples are dangerous, particularly to children, producing cholics and flux.) Baked, stewed, boiled, preserved, or dried, they are preferable still, and healthier. Cyders, syrup, wine, vinegar, brandy, boiled, &c. are made with apples, with a variety of other useful culinary preparations.

Such a common tree hardly needs a description. The leaves are alternate, petiolate, ovate, serrate, and the flowers in clusters. The very best varieties of apples are the pippins, honey, queens, codvil, &c.

This tree is the emblem of PLENTY and WEALTH.

In New York some time ago, a female being told by the clerk of the court to hold up her right hand to plead to an indictment, insisted that that was wrong, for "she was left handed!" At the same court, an Englishman, who was indicted for an assault, plead his own cause, but not having learned our republican ways, he began in the English fashion:—"My lords and gentlemen of the jury!"

PATHOS.

Not long since, an eminent lawyer of Ohio, closed a pathetic harangue to a jury in the following strain:

"And now the shades of night had shrouded the earth in darkness. All nature lay wrapped in solemn thought, when these defendant ruffians came rushing like a mighty torrent from the hills down upon the abodes of peace; broke open the plaintiff's door; separated the weeping mother from her screeching infants; and took away my client's rifle, gentlemen of the jury, for which we charge *fifteen dollars.*

A certain baron had a *son*, who at the age of eleven or twelve years, rose to the rank of Major. One morning his mother hearing a noise in the nursery, rang the bell to know the cause of it. "It is only," said the servant, "the Major *crying* for his porridge!"

Miss M——, a young heiress of considerable personal attractions, chanced to be seated the other evening at a dinner party, next to a gentleman remarkable in the fashionable circles for the brilliancy of his wit, who had long made one in the train of her admirers. The conversation turning on the uncertainty of life, "I mean to *insure* mine," said the young lady archly, "in the *Hope*." [Insurance Company.] "In the hope *of heirs!*" said the admirer; "a *single* life is not worth insuring; I propose that we should insure our lives together, and, if you have no objection, I should prefer the *Alliance.*"

Old Hill, an English comedian of facetious memory, having run up a long score with a widow, who kept a tavern, and having no prospect of wiping it off but by marrying her, became very melancholy for fear of not succeeding. Mr. Walker observing it, and suspecting the cause, asked him how he did? "Very ill, Tommy, very ill indeed." "Pray sir, what is your disorder?" "The heart-burn, Tommy, the *heart-burn.*" "Oh! I understand you," replied Mr. Walker, "the Widow." The old man fetched a deep sigh and departed. A few days afterwards, the widow consenting, they were married. Mr. Walker waited on his friend, to pay his compliments of congratulation, and jocosely said to him, "How do you do now, sir?" The old man wetting his finger, and making a long rub on the table, cheerfully answered, "*Perfectly well, Tommy, chalk and water, is the best cure in the world for the heart burn.*"

Two cotton waggons meeting on the road to Augusta, Georgia, the following dialogue took place between the drivers. "What's cotton in Augusta?" says the one with a load. "*Cotton,*" says the other. The enquirer supposing himself not to be understood, repeats, "what's *cotton* in Georgia?" "Its *cotton,*" says the other. "I know that," says the first, "but what is it?" "Why," says the other, "I tell you it is *cotton! cotton* is *cotton!* in Augusta, and every where else, that ever I heard of." "I know that as well as you," says the first, "but what does *cotton* bring in Augusta?" "Why it brings nothing, but every body is bringing *cotton.*" "Look, here," says the first waggoner immediately, "you had better leave the state—for you know most too much for Georgia."

A Quaker, having been cited as an evidence at a Quarter Sessions, one of the magistrates, who had been a blacksmith, desired to know why he would not take off his hat? 'It is a privilege,' said the Quaker, 'that the laws and liberty of my country indulge people of our religious mode of thinking in.' 'If I had it in my power,' replied the justice, 'I would have your hat nailed to your head.' 'I thought,' said Obadiah, drily, 'that thou hadst given over the trade of driving nails.'

Gainsborough painted a portrait of Garrick, but could never by any chance catch the resemblance. "Curse the fellow," he at last exclaimed, "he takes likenesses of the whole world, yet has not one of his own."

'I live in Julia's eyes,' said an affectionate dandy in Colman's hearing. 'I don't wonder at it!' replied George, 'since I observed she had a *stye* in them when I saw her last!'

HAMILTON'S TRAVELS IN COLUMBIA.

I was amused (says Col. H.) by a story told me by an English officer in the service of Columbia, of one of his soldiers, who was an Irishman: Paddy walking one day through the streets of Caracca, chanced to see a dollar on the ground; he kicked it one side with much contempt, exclaiming, emphatically, 'I came to the Americas for gold; I'll not tarnish my fingers with silver coin.'

BENEFIT OF MONOSYLLABLES.

Thomas Aslett took the benefit of the following quibble started from the Bench: The prisoner was charged with stealing a letter from the Post Office containing a sovereign, while in the employment of that establishment as a letter carrier. The evidence clearly proved the theft charged in the indictment, and the prisoner was seen to take the property in the Post Office, and was secured. The Chief Justice was of opinion, that it required the property (according to the act of Parliament) should be taken from the Post Office, and not in the Post Office; and the prisoner was acquitted! Thus, had the prisoner but crossed the threshold, his death would have been inevitable. Nice distinctions!

PRICE CURRENT.

BEANS, bushel,	$1 50 a 1,75
BEEF, Mess, bbl.	10,00 a 10,50
Prime,	9 00 —
Cargo,	8 00 a 7
FLAX, per lb.	11 a 12
FLOUR, superfine, bbl.	5 00 —
Rye,	3,50 a 3,75
Corngeal, bbl.	12 00
FLAXSEED, bushel,	1,15 a 1,20
GRAIN—Wheat, bush.	98 a 1,10
Corn, Penn.	56 a 58
Rye,	70 a 75
Oats,	25 a 30
Barley,	90 a 1,00
HAMS, Jersey, lb.	9 a 11
HOGS, first sort, lb.	17 1-2 a 18
LARD, No. 1,	8 a 10
PORK, Jersey, Mess,	12 a —
Prime,	9 a 10
Cargo,	7,50 a 8 0
PLASTER PARIS, ton,	3,50 a 4 0
RAGS, Foreign, lb.	3 a 5 1-2
Country,	4 a 7
Fine Linen,	10 a 12
SEED, Clover, bush.	— a —
Herdsgrass,	00 a —
Timothy,	2,50 a —
TOBACCO, Kentucky, lb.	4 1-2 a 6 1-2
Virginia,	8 a 15
WOOL, Merino, lb.	35 a 40

TWO ROOMS

TO RENT, in the second story of the House, No. 43 Market street. The Rooms are large, and adapted for Manufacturers, Printing Offices, or Counting Rooms. Enquire on the Premises. June 23—3t

Philadelphia Institution

FOR correcting Impediments of Speech upon Mr. Leigh's System, No. 103 NORTH FRONT ST. March 24—3t

IMPORTANT

To those inflicted with Indigestion,

THE CELEBRATED

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC ELIXIR.

A MEDICINE of the highest nature in powers of healing under its control or destroy all the diseases, from the relaxing effects of the warm seasons, to the

Loss of Appetite,
Pain in the Pit of the Stomach
Costiveness,
Flatulency and vomiting of wind in the Bowels,
Sickness of the Stomach,
Belching up sour Gases from the Stomach,
Dizziness of the Head,
Lowness of Spirits,
Palpitation of the Heart,
With General Weakness of the Whole Body.

The basis of this Elixir is vegetable, and perfectly innocent in its operations; it destroys that sour in the ferment it is taken, and stops the morbid secretion by giving strength to the muscular fibre of that important organ, by which means the peristaltic motion of the intestines is increased, and sustenance obtained; a new action is given to the system, which puts an end to a train of distressing nervous sensations.

We, the undersigned, having been afflicted with indigestion, loss of appetite, and great weakness about the stomach and bowels, attended with an inward fever for many years past, for the cure of which, we have had recourse to a great many remedies without relief, on the recommendation of a friend, we have been induced to try the Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir, from which we have found complete relief; and we feel it a duty to recommend this excellent medicine to all who are afflicted with the above complaints.

MARGARET BUCKMAN, 121 Lombard street.
JOHN TAPPER, 37 Orchard street.
ALEX. STEWART, 333 Grand street.
JACOB SHARP, 1 Bruer street.
Poughkeepsie, March 20, 1826.

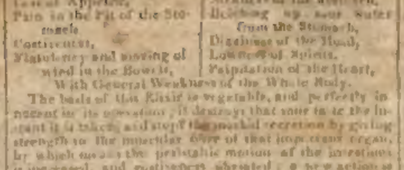
J. Van Deusen,

Friend—Having accidentally heard of thy Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir, I went to New York and I procured two bottles, which I have taken according to thy directions, which have done me more good than all the medicine prescribed for me for years past, by some of the most eminent physicians in this place. My complaint has been wind in the bowels with a cough at the stomach after taking my food, which occasioned such spells of palpitation of my heart, that great drops of sweat would stand on my body for hours together. My suffering in this complaint has been very great for many years, and the wonderful relief this Elixir has given me, I am has been too great to be permanent. Please to write me thy opinion on the subject and send me two bottles of thy valuable Elixir. With esteem,

THOMAS B. WILLIS.

I do hereby certify that I have been afflicted with the above complaint with still more violence for some time and have taken two bottles of Elixir, which has completely relieved me. JAMES ARCHER,
Corner of Orchard and Hester streets.
New York, July 5, 1826.

The Genuine Elixir is sold by
A. THOMPSON, wholesale and retail, at the N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia, and GARRETSON, corner of Fifth and Race streets.
april 21—10t



BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET.

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale in this city. feb 3—tf

TIME PIECES.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will sell wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of Common's Superior Eight Day Time Pieces. They will be sold low, and warranted to perform equal, if not superior, to any things of the kind manufactured.

JOHN C. FARR,
June 2—6t No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale *only* by the Subscriber, No. 61 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Hersan, in the possession of the Count de Survilliers, who has politely suffered the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Paintings, in handsome and rich Gilt Frames, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Miniature Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Beger Cups, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, and not to none in America; old Frames re-gilt, Looking Glasses re-silvered, &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original *Portrait of Gen. Jackson, by Sully*, is offered for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.

May 1—tf G. H MUNDY, Carver and Gilder.

FOR SALE,

A DELIGHTFUL Summer retreat and Farm, in Abington Township, Montgomery County, twelve miles from Philadelphia, on the Second Street Road. The House is built in the European Cottage style, contains a Drawing room, 22 by 21 feet; a small breakfast room, with a lofty dome ceiling; two rooms of the same size above; likewise a kitchen 30 by 20, and over the same chamber and two garrets; a barn, carriage house, and ice house, pump, pleasure and kitchen yards.

Also a Tenant's house, barn, stables, piggery and smoke house; 70 acres of land, including 12 acres of wood land about 8 acres of meadow land, the whole divided into fields, and well fenced—all the buildings stone. Enquire on the premises. If not disposed of at Private Sale, will be Sold at the Merchants' Coffee-house, on Wednesday, July 11th, at half past seven o'clock, P. M.

THOMAS ELLIOTT, Auctioneer.

To be Sold, at the Merchants' Coffee House, on Wednesday, July 12th, 1827, at half past 7 o'clock in the evening:

In the pleasant village of Haddington, four miles from Schuylkill Bridge, a substantial stone House, stable, pump and garden; on the said lot, two small Houses, stone. The lot contains about 2 acres of land.

A valuable tract of Land and Farm, with buildings, containing 162 acres and 131 perches of land, near Belfont, Bald Eagle Township, Centre County; a considerable quantity of Meadow, on a navigable stream emptying into the Juniata, and the contemplated canal will be of great advantage. An indisputable title given.

June 23—3t

SEA BATHING.

JOSHUA SHREVE, being thankful for past favors, informs his friends and the public, that the Mansion of Health on Long Branch, opposite Manasquakin, will be opened for the season, on the 15th June, for the reception of those who wish to enjoy the Sea Bathing, &c.

The house and furniture is in good order, the situation and natural advantages are preferable to most others on the sea board, it being but a short distance from the house to the sea, and the bay being perfectly safe to crossing—He therefore assures himself that no exertions shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honour him with their company—His table shall be abundantly supplied with the produce of both sea and land, and his bar stocked with wines and liquors of a superior quality. He therefore solicits a liberal patronage.

N. B. Due notice will be given of Stage arrangements. June 2—tf.

Early Opinions of Friends.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE TRIUMPH OF TRUTH,

BEING an account of the trial of Edward Elwall, for BLASPHEMY and BLASPHEMY!! at the Stafford Assizes in England, in the year 1726. Written by himself.

Also—The DISCIPLINE OF FRIENDS—And an ESSAY ON SLAVERY; as unjustifiable as proved, and a gradual emancipation proposed. For sale by

J. MORTIMER,
June 23—2t* No. 74 South Second street.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 100 lbs. PICA GREEK, Ronaldson's Cast, having only been used to print one copies of a pamphlet of 30 pages—price very low.

ALSO—300 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Ronaldson's Cast, but been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—300 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 1.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of SOURTYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Madder's PAINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S
Stereotypic Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Chesnut and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

JANE R. BURD

RESPECTFULLY informs her Friends and the public in general, she has removed her Confectionary business from No. 201 Chesnut street, near Fifth street, to No. 106 Chesnut street, between Third and Fourth streets, in the house lately occupied by Mr. Townsend, clock and watch maker, immediately opposite Poulson's Office; where she has to let two rooms on the first floor which would, on account of the central and public situation, suit an artist, a seminary, or many other branches of business. April 21—tf

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on the 15th June inst. EDWARD MAHONEY, an indented apprentice boy, 14 years of age, dark complexion, a scar near the crown of the head, had on a light coloured vest, plaid pantaloons, but no hat or shoes.—Any person or persons harbouring the said apprentice, will be prosecuted according to law—any person bringing back the said boy, or lodging him in any county jail, will receive the above reward, but no charges paid. THOMAS MORRIS,
Montgomery County, Upper Merion Township.
June 16—3t*

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Montgomery County, Upper Merion Township.
June 16—3t*

CHARLES THUM,

CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,

No. 4, South Sixth Street,

Two doors from Market street, west side.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 112 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATT'S

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with the Supplement, in one volume, with two handsome engravings, printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and elegantly bound, at $1.—per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

SCYTHES & SICKLES.

BARTLETT, FASSMORE & CO. Cast Steel SCYTHES
WARD'S
HARRIS'S (S. N.) Grass and Grain SCYTHES,
STEVENSMAN SCYTHES,
BERLIN'S Silver Steel Pennsylvania and Jersey SICKLES,
RHOADS' Daisy and Sinnicker Scythe STONES,
GOODYEAR'S Spring Steel Hay and Manure FORKS,
Rakes, Scythe Swords, &c.

For sale by the Subscribers at their general Iron Mongery Store, No. 27 MARKET STREET.

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM.
april 28—tf

Cure for Intemperance.

WE have been induced to republish the following notice, at the instance of several people who have called on us during the week, and who testify that it actually possesses the power to arrest the destroyer.—They state that it creates a vigorous appetite for animal food, and an utter aversion to ardent spirits; and that by the use of it, many of the most intemperate have become perfectly sober, and are now in their "right minds."—*American Advocate.*

A simple remedy has been discovered which effectually cures habitual drunkards and tipplers, and renders them the most temperate members who have obtained lasting benefit of total ready to surrender with the most conclusive testimony what is here averred.

Twenty years experience in the laws of stimuli, and the happy effects produced by this remedy have taught its unerring easy and renovating power on constitutions injured by intemperance.

Those persons who reside at a distance can have the remedy sent by mail, enclosed in a letter, or through the medium of a friend in the city, by addressing their applications, post paid, to Dr. CHAMBERS, at Hetzer's William Manfredi, No. 147 Lombard street, Philadelphia, who is appointed Agent, by the above Proprietor.

The most satisfactory references can be given of the efficacy of this medicine. may 19—1y

Williamson's Patent Revolving Coffee Roaster.

THE subscriber having contracted with the Patentee to manufacture a certain number of his Improved Coffee Roasters, the public and his customers generally, are hereby duly notified, that all orders left at the manufactory, shall be promptly attended to.

It is deemed highly unnecessary to attempt any recommendation of this invaluable article, as it stands highly recommended by the Franklin Institute of the state of Pennsylvania. The above Roaster now on advantageously applied to the clay Furnace, can be had considerably less than one half the original price of the same article, upon the Cast Iron Furnaces, as heretofore applied.

To those who prize the delicious beverage of *Good Coffee*, the above article is offered with entire confidence, in its real and intrinsic excellence. The great advantages of the new Revolving Roaster over all former plans consists chiefly in a *Fire Window* inserted in the door of the Cylinder, by means of which (as it is turned) a portion of the roasting coffee is elevated and seen distinctly through the Fire Window, which enables the attendant to ascertain with the greatest nicety the precise moment when the Coffee has acquired a perfect roasting. To be had of WILLIAM WORRELL, 172 North Second street.

☞ A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again. June 16—3t

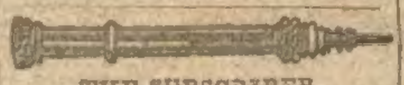
THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING now on hand a most elegant assortment of HATS, of the latest fashion, all of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms, wholesale and retail.

Bespoke Hats made according to directions, and *in the shortest notice.* JOSEPH MOUNT,
No. 190 North Second street, corner of Wood
May 26—3t*

Boarding-House, in Easton, Pa.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has taken that beautiful mansion, commonly known by the name of SPRING GARDEN, situated at the corner of Pomfret and Spring Garden streets, in the borough of Easton, Pa. where he has opened a BOARDING-HOUSE suitable for the accommodation of travellers and others. As the house is peculiarly suited to the accommodation of families travelling, or wishing to spend a short time in a pleasant part of the country, he respectfully solicits their custom; and assures them, should they be pleased to give him a call, that nothing shall be wanting on his part to make the time as comfortable and agreeable as possible. S. BITTENBENDER.
Easton, June 2, 1827—3mo.



THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Ever Pointed Pencils of superior make. Tortoise, Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds. Tooth Picks, Tweezers, &c. ALSO, Gold and Silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewellery of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the *very* lowest cash prices.

JOHN C. FARR,
No. 88 Market street, one door below Third st.
A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—6m

Piano Fortes and Organs.

LOUD & BROTHERS,

Piano Forte Manufacturers & Organ Builders,

No. 304 MARKET STREET,

RESPECTFULLY beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have finished and for sale, an assortment of Piano Fortes, which they can warrant as *very superior* both for excellence of tone and beauty and durability of workmanship.

The standing Piano Fortes of their make have attained a character in the public estimation which is well known. They having every separate branch of the business executed by different and competent workmen, under their own immediate inspection, and as it finally passes through their hands, (being put together by them) insures that every part shall be faithfully executed.

Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in part payment.

☞ PIANO FORTES HIRED, &c.

N. B. Continue to build Church and Chamber Organs, to order, of a very superior quality.

May 5—6m

NOTICE TO REED MAKERS.

THE Subscribers have just received and offer for sale a large lot of SARANNA cane of the first quality, suitable for Weavers' reeds, which on examination will be found the best of the kind offered for sale in this city for some time, and having been bought low, will be sold cheap for cash if applied for soon, to JAMES BIDE & SON, No. 31 Market street, who have always on hand a large assortment of Lucca and Western Reeds, suitable for country dealers and others; Steel and Brass Reeds for all kinds of Factory work made to order—the whole warranted of the best materials and workmanship. June 16—3t*

BLOCK TIN WARE.

THE Subscriber has just received a quantity of Block Tin Ware, of American Manufacture.

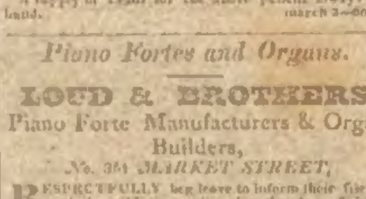
Consisting of Tea and Coffee Pots, with Sugar Bowls and Cream Jugs, to match.

Also, on hand, a general assortment of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware and Cutlery. For Sale Wholesale and Retail, at low prices, by

CHARLES K. SERVOSS,
No. 69 North Second street, 4 doors above Arch
June 16—3t*

THE SUBSCRIBERS

TAKE this method of informing their friends and the public in general that they have commenced the hatting business at No. 31 North Fourth street, five doors above Cherry street, where Hats of every description may be obtained Wholesale and Retail on reasonable terms and at the shortest notice—Bespoke Hats made or cutting to order. ISRAEL A. KURTZ & CO.
June 16—3m



THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in the city. Can always be had at No. 199, PINE STREET, where applications can be made *either* by letter, or personally. march 10—6m

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & P. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Bank, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton and linen furniture, together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf

B. WILLIAMS, DENTIST.

At his old Established Stand

No. 172 VINE STREET ABOVE FIFTH ST.

HE keeps a heavy expense published information during the last nine years, he is the first and only attempt ever made in this city to inform the people on the preservation of the teeth.

He has published the opinions of twelve Physicians and six Dentists, on the immense value of giving the Teeth room to grow or to spread on the line—also the proper time to perform the operation.

He performs all operations in the line of his profession, and fixes the Teeth in the mouth upon very moderate terms. *Ne plus ultra.* may 19—3m

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102 1-2 South Fifth street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, (South side.)

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, neat of every description every prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—Country orders thankfully considered. May 12—3m

DR. ATKINSON'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

THE proprietor of these Pills having practised physic a number of years in the Southern and Western States, in situations, where Bilious fever, Agues, &c. particularly prevail, and during the last war, having been employed as Surgeon in the 3d Regiment of the Southern army, he has had ample opportunity of making use of different kinds of medicine in these complaints, and is abundantly convinced, that these pills are the best he is acquainted with for giving effectual and speedy relief in cases of Bilious Complaints, Head-ache proceeding from foul stomach, as well as for a common Cathartic.

He therefore takes this method of offering them to the public as a medicine particularly calculated for those complaints, operating powerfully in cleansing the stomach and bowels, and producing a healthy tone to the stomach, with more ease to the patient than any other medicine he has made use of.

Each box will contain 30 pills, which are about equal in strength to four boxes of the common Anti-Bilious pills. Price by retail 50 cents per box; a liberal allowance will be made to those who buy to sell again.

Captains of vessels and seamen generally, will find these pills very useful in obviating costiveness, &c.

Prepared for the proprietor by Thomas Oliver, Apothecary & Druggist, N. E. corner of Catharine & Front streets, Philadelphia, where they may be had wholesale and retail, or of BEN. M. ATKINSON,
June 2—tf No. 19, Bonsall street.

J. BUTTERWORTH'S

MANUFACTORY of Tin Ware, and all kinds of Tin work, for Cotton and Wool Machinery, No. 90 Market and 418 North Second streets, Philadelphia.

N. B. A constant supply of Comb plate and Cranes, &c. at reduced prices, of American and English Manufacture. June 23—12t

BUILDING SAND

FOR Sale, on Britton's Wharf, above Callowhill street, or Hamilton's Wharf first above the Drawbridge and on Albertson's Wharf below Almond street.

Office for the transaction of Business, No. 53 South street—open from 9 o'clock, A. M. till 3 P. M.

By WM. LEGG.
May 19—2m* For S. C. ATKINSON & CO.

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal in lustre to plate glass. Price 25 cents per box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing cast grates, sad pans, fenders, locks and jams.—This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 220 Market street.

Dr. BECKER'S EYE SALVE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a fresh supply of the above valuable medicine, which he will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Apothecary Store, north east corner of Third and Callowhill streets. JOSEPH BECKERT.

N. B. A liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. April 21—tf

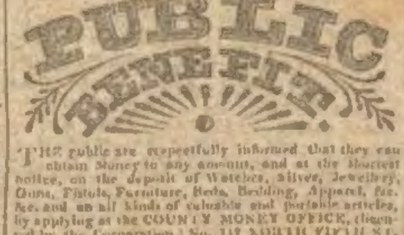
Real Estate for Sale.

A PLANTATION in Brandywine Hundred, New Castle county, State of Delaware, late the property of G. & P. Talley, about 3 miles from Wilmington, containing 143 acres of Land, (more or less) part of which is bottom meadow on the Brandywine Creek, and a large proportion of wood land. This property is in the neighbourhood of the factories on the Brandywine, which affords an excellent market for all kinds of produce fully equal to the Wilmington market, which for prices is generally on a par with the Philadelphia market. The improvements are a large two story stone House with four rooms on a floor, and stone kitchen two story high, large log barn, stone smoke house, waggon house, cow house, &c.

WATER POWER.

No. 2. A Cotton Factory on ——— Creek about 4 miles from Wilmington, (Del.) with 7 acres and 60 perches of land (more or less) The improvements are a stone Factory three stories high, stone dwelling house and kitchen two stories high, stone blacksmith shop, stone stable, &c. an excellent dam and good stream of water—the dam is kept in repair by the tenant. Possession of this property can be had forthwith. For further particulars apply to either of the subscribers.

JAMES TWADDELL,
Philadelphia.
WILLIAM TWADDELL,
Cannon Mills, Brandywine.
Executors to the Estate of William Twaddell, deceased.
may 19—tf



THE public are respectfully informed that they can obtain Money to any amount, and at the shortest notice, on the deposit of Watches, Silver, Jewellery, Guns, Pistols, Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Apparel, &c. &c. and on all kinds of valuable and portable articles, by applying at the COUNTY MONEY OFFICE, (licensed by the Corporation) No. 137 NORTH FIFTH ST. on the lowest possible terms. Insured from fire, and every attention given for their preservation.

All goods are retained 7 months, or for a longer period, if the commissions are paid up.

Persons wanting advances on any of the above articles will find it to their advantage to call, as they will be dealt with on the most accommodating terms.

S. BLATCHFORD,
Licensed Pawn Broker,
No. 117 North Fifth, 3d door above Vine.
☞ Remember the three Golden Balls.
June 2—3m*

105 CHESNUT STREET,
Opposite the American Daily Advertiser Office.

TO CLOSE IN A FEW WEEKS.

MR. ARIDJIS, (from London, recently from New York) begs to announce to the inhabitants of this city, that he has brought from England the celebrated Patent Machine for taking LIKENESSES, which is constructed on a Mathematical Principle that cannot fail of producing a most correct outline of the features in the short space of a few minutes. Those Ladies and Gentlemen who are desirous of obtaining a faithful Profile of themselves or friends, can, at a charge of only FIFTY CENTS with a Frame and Glass included, be gratified in their wishes.

Also, Superior Shaded Profiles, at one dollar.

Miniatures on Ivory, at very low prices.

The Artist having met with great success since in this city, hopes also to meet with the same success from the inhabitants of this city.

☞ DRAWING taught on the most reasonable terms, in either of the following branches—Crayon, Landscape, Flower, or Miniature Painting.

☞ Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call and see the different specimens. May 5—tf

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,

No. 22, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,

(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Swords, Epaulette Caps and other Military articles; Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, silk, cotton and worsted Cords, Braids, &c.

☞ Letters from any part of the United States, post paid, will be punctually attended to.

march 31—6m HENRY KORN.

A Curiosity.

MR. G